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Past and Present.

This age is wise with wisdom slowly culled,
And men, grown bold like well trained hunters, leap
From crag to crag of truth, with sight undulled,
O'er precipices steep.

But when our fathers trod the level plains,
The stars shone brightly in the gentle streams,
The rainbow arched above the summer rains,
And sleep brought happy dreams.

The world is rolling swift and far away
From morning mists and early morning light,
And in the fullness of the middle day
No shadows meet the sight.

But reaching from that soft and shifting sky
Of early dawn a radiant pathway shone,
And angels in the morning ventured nigh,
Who in the morn are gone!

Forgiveness.

Like buds of spring,
Sweet words are born from darkness and despair,
And waft new fragrance through the sunny air;
Glad spirits sing.

Ah! ye who fought,
And nobly fought as warriors fit to die,
Shall ye the power of brotherhood defy,
By death untaught?

The right and wrong
Are buried with the dust of those who sleep
In the warm stillness of earth's bosom deep,
And life is strong.

Forgive! Forgive!
Thus sings the sunlight as it gently glides
Into each burdened heart that doubt divides—
Forgive and live!

Forgive! Forgive!
Oh! ye to whom the pitying heaven had deigned
Man's sovereign rights by tyrant power disdained,
Forgive and live!

Oh, love divine!
Arise, arise, that souls may worship thee;
That souls may glorify thy name, and see
Their strength in thine!

Men, ye are kings!
But strife will make ye brutes, unfit to sway
The kingdom of the future, formed to-day
The least of things!

Eternal God!
Fill these great hearts with Thine eternity,
Let union strew with flowers of liberty
The sacred sod!

OVER NIAGARA FALLS.

The Story of the Maid of the Mist and her Perilous Trip.

In the year 1846, says *Scribner's Monthly*, a small steamer was built in the eddy just above the railway suspension bridge to run up to the falls. She was very appropriately named the "Maid of the Mist." Her engine was rather weak, but she safely accomplished the trip. As, however, she took passengers aboard only from the Canada side, she did little more than pay expenses. In 1854 a larger, better boat, with a more powerful engine—the new "Maid of the Mist"—was put on the route, and, as she took passengers from both shores, many thousands of persons made made this most exciting and impressive tour under the falls. Owing to some change in her appointments, which again confined her to the Canadian shore for the reception of passengers, she became unprofitable. Her owner having decided to leave the place, wished to sell her as she lay at her dock. This he could not do, but had an offer of something more than half of her cost, if he would deliver her at Niagara, opposite the fort. This he decided to do, after consultation with Robinson, who had acted as her captain and pilot on her trips under the falls. The boat required for her navigation an engineer, who also acted as fireman, and a pilot. On her pleasure trips she had a clerk in addition to these. Mr. Robinson agreed to act as pilot for the fearful voyage, and the engineer, Mr. Jones, consented to go with him. A courageous machinist, Mr. McIntyre, volunteered to share the risk with them. They put her in complete trim, removing from her deck and hold all superfluous articles.

Notice was given of the time for starting, and a large number of people assembled to see the fearful plunge, no one expecting to see either boat or crew again, after they should leave the dock. This dock was just above the railway suspension bridge, at the place where she was built, and where she was laid up in the winter, that, too, being the only place where she could lie without danger of being crushed by the ice. Twenty rods below the eddy the water plunges sharply down into the head of the crooked, tumultuous rapid reaching from the bridge to the whirlpool. At the whirlpool the danger of being drawn under was most to be apprehended; in the rapids, of being turned over or knocked to pieces. From the whirlpool to Leviston is a wild rush and whirl of water the whole distance.

About three o'clock in the afternoon of July 15, 1861, the engineer took his place in the hold, and, knowing that their flitting would be short at the longest, set his steam valve at the proper gauge, and waited—not without anxiety—the tinkling signal that should start them on their flying voyage. McIntyre joined Robinson at the wheel on the upper deck. Robinson took his place at the wheel and pulled the starting bell. With a shriek from her whistle and a white puff from her escape pipe, the boat ran up the eddy a short distance, then swung around to the right, circled the smooth water, and shot like an arrow into the rapid under the bridge. She took the outside curve of the rapid, and when a third of the way down it, a jet of water struck against her rudder, a column dashed up under her starboard side, heeled her over, carried away her smokestack, started her overhang on that side, threw Robinson on his back and thrust McIntyre against the starboard wheelhouse with such force as to break it through. Every looker-on breathed freer as she emerged, shook her wounded sides, slid into the whirlpool and for a moment rode again on an even keel. Robinson rose at once, seized the helm, set her to the right of the large pot in the pool, then turned her directly through the neck of it. Thence, after receiving another drenching from its waves, she dashed on without further accident to the quiet bosom of the river below Lewiston.

Thus was accomplished the most remarkable and perilous voyage ever made by men. The boat was seventy-two feet long, with seventeen feet breadth of beam, eight feet depth of hold, and carried an engine of a hundred horse-power. Robinson said that the greater part of it was like what he had always imagined must be the swift sailing of a large bird in a downward flight; that when the accident occurred, the boat seemed to be struck from all directions at once; that she trembled like a fiddle string and felt as if she would crumble away and drop into atoms; that both he and McIntyre were holding to the wheel with all their strength, but produced no more effect than if they had been two flies; that he had no fear of striking the rocks, for he knew that the strongest suction must be in the deepest channel, and that the boat must remain in that. Finding that McIntyre was somewhat bewildered by excitement, or by his fall, as he rolled up by his side but did not rise, he quietly put his foot on his breast to keep him from rolling around the deck, and thus finished the voyage.

Poor Jones, imprisoned beneath the hatches before the glowing furnace, went down on his knees, as he related afterward, and although a more earnest prayer was never uttered, and few that were shorter, still it seemed to him prodigiously long. The effect of this trip upon Robinson was decidedly marked. To it, as he lived but a few years afterward, his death was commonly attributed. But this was incorrect, since the disease which terminated his life was contracted at New Orleans at a later day.

"He was," said Mrs. Robinson to the writer, "twenty years older when he came home that day than when he went out." He sunk into his chair like a person overcome with weariness. He decided to abandon the water and advised his sons to venture no more about the rapids. Both his manner and appearance were changed. Calm and deliberate before, he became thoughtful and serious afterward. Yet he had a strange, almost irrepressible desire to make this voyage immediately after the steamer was put on below the falls. This wish was only increased when the first "Maid of the Mist" was superseded by the new and stancher one. Robinson was born in Springfield, Mass. He was nearly six feet high, with light chestnut hair, blue eyes and fair complexion. He was a kind hearted man, of equable temper, few words, cool, deliberate, decided, lithe as a Gaul and gentle as a girl. He neither provoked nor defied Providence, nor foolishly challenged the admiration of his fellow men. But when news came that some one was in danger, then he went to work with a calm and cheerful will.

Benevolent associations in different cities and countries bestow honor and rewards on those who, by unselfish effort and a noble courage, save the life of a fellow being. This Robinson did repeatedly; yet no stone commemorates his deeds.

A Poor Girl's Devotion.

Yesterday morning they pulled poor Kate Ledford out of the waters of the Kaw, says the Kansas City *Times*. It was evident at first sight that the deceased had made a determined effort to die, for the water was shallow, so shallow that the suicide had not depth sufficient to sink in. She died from grief, and her story of trouble deserves more than the ordinary notice. Katie Donovan was the only daughter of a poor but hard working farmer near Muncie station, a few miles west of Kansas City, on the Kansas Pacific railroad. Katie did not agree well with her stepmother, and left home about two years ago and came to Kansas City to work for herself. In due time she met, loved and married a brakeman named Edward Ledford, who was employed on the Missouri Pacific railroad. Soon after marraige Ledford was arrested with others for an alleged theft of goods from a railroad train. Ledford was sent to jail in Lawrence, where he aided and assisted Bud McDaniels, the Muncie train robber, to make his escape. McDaniels was killed in the pursuit and Ledford escaped. His wife, then only seventeen years of age and devotedly attached to her husband, took his disgrace much to heart. She went to work for a living, and while she could reach her husband sent all her earnings to him in jail. She at all times appeared grief-stricken and sad on account of her husband. She continued to work, sad, disconsolate and often sick with grief. One morning she left her place of employment after dressing herself in her best calico dress. It was her shroud. She said she was sick, and was going home. She bade her benefactors farewell, but instead of going down to Muncie, she went out and paid one or two little trifling debts for sewing. Then she went to the Kansas river, and selecting a shallow place, in the cool of the evening, laid herself down in the water and died. Poor girl. Hers was a brief history—raised in the Kaw bottoms, stepmother, no schooling, no friends, early marriage to a worthless scoundrel, and a tragic close to a life which to her seemed all sadness; all barren of beauty or sunshine.

The Depths of Mining Shafts.

The Baltimore *American* says: Twenty years ago the deepest mining shafts in the world reached only about 2,000 feet below the surface. The very deepest, we believe, was a metalliferous mine in Hanover, which had been carried down to the depth of 2,200 feet. The deepest perpendicular shaft to-day is the Adelbert shaft in a silver-lead mine in Przibram, in Bohemia, which has reached a depth of 3,280 feet. The attainment of that depth was made the occasion of a three days' festival, and still further noticed by the striking off of a large number of commemorative silver medals of the value of a florin each. There is no record of the beginning of work on this mine, although its written history goes back to 1527. Quite recently an elegant commemorative volume has been written and printed, which is most interesting to those who have a taste for either the actualities or antiquities of mining industry. There are two other localities, however, where a greater depth has been reached than that at the Adelbert shaft, but not in a perpendicular line. These are at the Rockualt borehole, near Sperenberg, not far from Berlin, which a few years ago had been bored to a depth of 4,175 feet, and the coal mines of Viviers Remus, in Belgium, where the miners, by shaft sinking, together with boring, have reached a total depth of 3,542 feet. Turning from these two mines, no shaft in unbroken perpendicular line has as yet exceeded the depth of 3,280 feet. Although the depths to which the shafts enumerated have penetrated into the interior of the earth in the art and practice of mining may appear mighty, and may be an expressive witness of the great progress made in mining pursuits, yet, on the other hand, the above results may be considered insignificantly small when we compare them with the extent of the earth's crust and the diameter of the earth. The deepest borehole in the world is the artesian spring at Pottsdam, in Missouri, which reaches a depth of 5,500 feet.

Summer Showers.

It is about time, says the Boston *Advertiser*, that the newspapers and the readers of newspapers should cease expressing wonder that a shower at the end of a very hot day "did not cool the air." The idea that the weather is usually rendered more bearable by such showers is contradicted by experience, and is opposed to common sense. In very rare cases a permanent change of wind begins at the same time as an evening shower, and then we have cooler weather. But in nine cases out of ten a dead calm follows the shower. The ground is both heated and soaked with water, which rises in the form of steam and charges the atmosphere. A dry air is not very oppressive even at a high temperature, but add an excess of moisture to an already heated atmosphere, which is at the same time disturbed by scarcely a puff of wind, and their effect is almost intolerable. This is the condition a summer shower usually leaves behind it. The wonder should therefore be expressed when a thunder storm does moderate the temperature or improve the quality of the atmosphere.

HIS SEAT.—The following dialogue is said to have taken place in the entrance way of St. James' Hall, London, between Rubinstein, who was about to begin a concert, and an impassioned old lady: "Oh! M. Rubinstein, I am so glad to see you. I have tried in vain to purchase a ticket. Have you a seat you could let me have?" "Madam," said the great pianist, "there is but one seat at my disposal, and that you are welcome to, if you think fit to take it." "Oh, yes! and a thousand thanks. Where is it?" was the excited reply. "At the piano," smilingly said Rubinstein.

Only a Newsboy.

"Little Bob" was a newsboy who drifted into the capital of Virginia after the close of the war. He hobbled about the city on crutches, but he was energetic and vivacious, and, in spite of his affliction, managed to dispose of more papers in a day than any three of his competitors. What were his antecedents, how he lost the use of his limbs, perhaps no one gave himself the trouble to inquire. He was born in the first tumults of war. Father perhaps he never had known; to a mother's care he owed little. Misshapen, friendless, ignorant, he survived the perils of childhood, and somehow gathered elements of character which would befit a much higher station than that in which Little Bob lived his few brief years. After he came to Richmond and had won for himself a successful place in his humble sphere, Little Bob looked about for a friend. And him he found in another newsboy, yet more helpless than himself. This was "Delaware," who was older than Bob, and who had lost both legs above the knee. These two curious little folk, the elder not more than twelve, might be found at all hours of the day together, and doubtless shared the same squalid cot at night.

"Delaware" sold but few papers, while the younger partner each night had gathered a goodly amount of nickels. But "Delaware" never suffered on that account. Bob paid for his food, and it was from Bob's little store that the nightly lodging was secured. Once in a while the two had a dramatic treat from the highest gallery in the theater, and up the stairs it was by the aid of Bob's crutches that both were able to climb. So the two fared for several years, the ties of friendship, through benefits received and conferred, growing closer and more firm as the time passed by. What were the confidences exchanged—what the topics of discussion between this deformed Damon and crippled Pythias of tender years and lowly race? None may say, for of them and their thoughts the world has not time to concern itself. But in its way the talk of these two must not have been altogether base and depraved. For, one day, "Delaware" and Bob were bathing in the neighboring river and "Delaware," helpless, got beyond his depth. No other help was nigh, and Bob vainly tried to save his partner's life at the risk of his own. Then he took a little store of savings and starved himself for a week to give "Delaware's" body decent burial out of the potter's field. Bob never got over the death of his friend. Missing him at his side in their accustomed employment, Bob gave it up after a while and rented a little stand on the thoroughfare—a large deal box set up on end, and furnished with a scanty stock of what only the newsboy and bootblack might buy.

But his business did not prosper, and the town was no longer the same as when he had a friend to share all that belonged to him—of sorrow and of limited joy, and of that little sum which the day's labor had brought. So Bob begun his wanderings again, this time into that Northern country of which he but dimly knew and cared. The rest is told in a newspaper item touching a crippled boy who was drowned the other day while bathing in the Delaware where it runs by Philadelphia. The paragraph found its way back to Richmond, and the body was identified as that of the crippled boy who went there by the name of "Little Bob." Thus these two lowly friends met death after the same manner, and the river whose waters closed over the head of the one bore the same name by which the other was known. This is all. The two boys count for but little in the sum of human life, and their story, perhaps, for less. But to some it may appeal as bearing a moral not altogether without its use and effect in this every day world, made up in large part of such as these, and in its higher circles, here and there of some less worthy a passing moment's thought. —*New York World.*

Fashion Notes.

The revival of old materials is noticeable.

Smyrna lace has taken the place of cluny.

At present polonaises are preferred to tunics.

Scarfs of India silk are draped as overskirts.

Long, slender waists are decidedly the fashion of the day.

Black lace confections retain their place for summer wear.

A novelty is black net, embroidered in lines and dots of straw.

Close fitting long waisted habits are the fashionable overdresses worn abroad.

Belts and chatelaines, more than ever, for the convenient carrying of fans.

The crimson parasols from Paris are adopted only in rare instances in England.

Sleeveless jackets of ecru cashmere lace, wrought in colors, for midsummer wear.

Dressing sacks and light kirts for luncheon no longer shock the most fastidious.

The popular contrast in colors for both bonnets and dresses at present is navy blue and red.

The blouse differs from the polonaise in that the bodice is made loose, and confined round the waist by a belt.

Jackets and cardinal capes are the popular shapes; but mantles and mantillas are the more stylish garments.

On some of the imported dresses pockets occupy the entire length of the skirt, from the belt to the hem that borders it.

Worsted braids, with gold and silver threads interwoven, and lace with colors introduced, are worn as trimmings for fete dresses.

Linen wraps, Lisle thread gloves, Japanese fans, sun umbrellas and flat sponges (filled with water) worn inside the hats, are peculiarities of the toilets seen at the Centennial Exhibition.

Badly Brought Up.

There was a sad scene at the Brockville (Canada) court house, a recent morning, when James Kelly, a child of only seven years of age, from Prescott, was brought before Judge McDonald for stealing a watch and chain. The prisoner was a bright little fellow, whose head only reached just above the prisoner's dock, and who was all alone, not a friend appearing, although it seems he has a mother. The judge, previous to passing sentence, remarked that he had made inquiries in Prescott, and ascertained that the little fellow had fallen into very bad hands; in fact, was being trained up as a professional thief. The child was sentenced to three years' confinement in the reformatory prison.

THE RUDIMENTS.—P. T. Barnum seems to be greatest in the dead languages. He closes a two-column letter on a local quarrel in this impressive manner: "In closing, I suppose I must imitate this learned savage, who overwhelms me with his Latin quotations, so here goes: '*Procul! Procul! E pluribus unum—mene tekel—sine qua non—little Indian. Ugh! Lawyer——bah!*"

THE CENTENNIAL.

An Interesting Letter About Japan and her Contributions to the Exhibition.

I have made frequent allusion to Japan. Her marked sympathy with the United States in the Centennial movement, also her material aid rendered in the variety and value of exhibits, this in itself will allow a more extensive notice of a country, and a people, with whom our relations are social in a certain sense, educational to a degree; as I notice a great interest in the Japanese in the matter of educating their youth in our country, and the increasing extent of our commercial relations; hence it will be of value to the general reader to know a few details not found in the school books.

The emblem of the Japanese empire consists of the sun represented by a golden ball on a red ground for the imperial standard, and by a red ball on a white ground for the national flag. In ancient times the flags had a double crest, the sun and moon crescent shape, the flag shaped like a pennant. The Shioguns, of the Ashikaga family, introduced the vertical flags 400 years ago. Under the Shioguns of the Tokugawa family, the emblem of the sun alone figured on the flag, and has now been adopted for the new flags of the different departments.

The Japanese adopted the decimal system for weights and measures many centuries before the Chinese. The unity of the weight is called the "Mome," or the modern name of "Sen," which is the same as the Chinese "Mace," and is equal to three grammes, 756,521. This unity is divided into 10-100-1000 parts. Ku-war-me is the highest unity and equal to 1,000 mome, or three kilos, 756,521. For various kinds of goods the "kin," called catty by foreigners, is used. It is equal to 160 mome, or 601 grammes, .04, or nearly one and one-third pounds English. It varies according to the nature of the goods and the locality. For their measures of capacity for cereals, liquids, etc., they have the kaku—10 Do—100 Sho—1,000 Go—648,-2690 Japanese cubic lines, or 180 liters, thirty-nine, and are in the shape of wooden square boxes with a diagonal iron rod stretched across the top, the upper surface of which is on a plane with the rim of the box. One of the richest exhibits of the Japanese is their "Ikanbari," from the name of the inventor. Something like *papier mache*, only that this is made from numerous layers of their paper, which are adhered by glue, prepared from fern roots and unripe persimmons.

Porcelain, ceramics and pottery are the most important features of Japanese industry. Japanese legends attribute the invention of pottery to Ooseitsumi, who lived in a time of Ganamuchi-no-mikato, 660 B. C. In 29 B. C., human figures were formed of clay and buried with the deceased members of the imperial family, thus obviating the necessity of their servants accompanying their masters to the grave. I am assured this idea was heartily relished by the servants, who, as compensation for living imperially in the kitchen, were required to be buried in the same grave with their masters, while alive. In the six century a Corean tile manufacturer came to the capital to teach his profession, and from that to the sixteenth century continued to flourish. At this period a new article was introduced called Raku, by a Corean. It was a common black earthenware. The beginning of the making of real porcelain was under direction of Goro dayn Shonsui, a native of Ise who went to China, where he studied the art. On his return he settled in the province of Hizen, which is to-day the most important center of the porcelain industry. The different kinds of porcelain manufactured by this pioneer and continued to the present are, Some-tsuki or blue, are painted with cobalt oxide under the glaze; the Kanyu or Hikkiishe Cragull; the Seldzi or Seladon ware, the Arkai, or the red ware; and the Gosai, which latter means five colors. This is used for the porcelain painted with vitrifiable colors upon the glaze. It is now called Nishkide. In 724 A. D., a priest named Giyoki introduced the potter's wheel into Japan.

Vegetable wax is a valuable production of Japan, which seems to have escaped the attention of correspondents. It is produced from the fruit of several trees, belonging to the genus Rhus, amongst which the Rhus Succedrica is important. The lacquer tree, Rhus Vernicifera, also yields wax. The Rhus Sylvestris is the wild wax tree. The cultivated wax trees were imported from the Loo Choo islands. The berries, the size of a small pea, and united in bunches, contains the wax between the kernel and the outer skin. They are crushed, winnowed, steamed, placed in hemp cloth bags, steamed again, and afterwards pressed in a wooden wedge by hand. To facilitate the flow of wax, a percentage of Te no abura (oil from perilla o cimoides) is added. This wax is made into candles; the art was introduced from Loo Choo toward the end of the sixteenth century. Another tree yielding a kind of vegetable tallow is the cinnamomum pedunculatum. There is also an insect producing a kind of wax exclusive of the honey bee. They are identical with the Chinese "pela." They live upon the ligustrum ibata. It is wonderful the variety of designs made from this vegetable wax. Candles are painted and of a variety of shapes, crude and artistic. This wax tree as well as the wax insect could be introduced into the United States with the most productive fruits. There is nothing known to the varied fields of agriculture or horticulture, and their results in any part of the world, but can be reproduced in America, and the necessity for this introduction is apparent, when we consider how different elements exhaust themselves; and a balance of power can alone be preserved by promoting supplanting gifts whose strength will take the place of the effete productions of a soil devoted to a specialty for generations. Let our people study Japan and her resources, and the consequence will be a resulting profit. J. B.

The Turkish War.

By a boldly executed series of operations, the Turks have possessed themselves of the Timok valley, the ridges overlooking which form the natural fortress of Servia on the northeast. To make this advance of use to the Turks requires, however, the prompt use of large bodies of troops—more than they seem able to command at present. The advance, however, proves Servia to be thrown entirely on the defensive, and with little chance just now of being able able to bring into play that branch of military science known as the offensive-defensive. This is a sad change from the confident advance of Tchernayeff a month ago, who started out on an easy march for Adrianople via Sofia. We are likely to see better lighting on the Servian side now that the Servians are on their own soil, unless the great powers can stop the war altogether. Events, however, are hardly ripe enough for that.

VERY MEAN.—A very mean storekeeper in Ontario recently charged one of his female clerks, who had ridden in to Cobourg with him, fifty cents for the use of the buggy and fifty cents for lost time, but the young lady had him fined $20 and costs for carrying passengers without a license.

THE GREAT CORN BELT.

Its Extent of Territory and the Crop Produced—The Rain—Corn at Fifty Cents per Acre.

A correspondent, writing of the crops and crop prospects, gives us the following: A large part of the Northern States has been visited by a common calamity. The region embraces much of western Pennsylvania, most of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, and the eastern parts of Kansas and Nebraska; and it includes the great corn belt of the United States, where is grown the surplus of corn that enters into the markets of the world either in the form of grain or of provisions, viz.: pork, beef, lard and butter. On no other part of the earth's surface can so much corn to the area be produced, and in no other part is the quality so good. It is to be added that intensity of production is limited to a region not much larger than the State of Illinois, equal to about 120 average counties, and that the corn producing counties lie, a few in Ohio and Indiana, perhaps five in each, in the whole of central Illinois, in southern Iowa, eastern Kansas, and Nebraska, and in the river counties of Missouri. It is from these counties that the actual commercial surplus comes. Elsewhere the supply is absorbed by the local demand.

A commercial corn crop must be planted from the fifteenth to the twenty-second of May, or it will be a failure, because the field is so large that, if planted later, there will not be time to work it. As soon as the corn appears, teams, harrows, or other implements are ready to stir the ground and kill the weeds, and not a day, not an hour is suffered to pass unimproved. The whole business is reduced to a complete system and may almost be called a science, and, except as to some slight differences, as to check planting or drilling and in the use of implements, all the farmers agree on common methods, and the work progresses with the promptness and certainty of a huge piece of machinery. In uniformity, in vastness of extent, in capital invested, and in generally successful results, no other example of rural commercial industry in the world is at all comparable to corn growing in this great corn belt. The three great cities, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis, which stand at the outer angles of this region, have been built up and are sustained by this wonderful grain.

Well, the corn crop for 1876 was planted in due season, though under a great disadvantage, for the ground was cloddy and hard, and many teams were broken down, so terrible heavy and urgent was the work; but it was all in, and the triumphant farmer waited for a little season. The story is soon told. Rains fell continually, and on low, level ground it was impossible to work the corn, and the mournful observer traveling through from beyond the Missouri almost to the Alleghanies sees thousands upon thousands of fields where the corn, never yet touched since the day of planting, is from six to twelve inches high, yellow standing in water. No work, no possible favorable conditions, can make it worth fifty cents an acre. On rolling, high, quickly drained land, the corn looks well, and the estimate is—perhaps it is high—that there will be half a crop. There were twelve days during June when an incredible amount of rain fell in central Illinois, stated to have been 43,500 cubic feet to the acre, or an amount equal to twelve inches on a level. As there was no discharge over so vast an area of the prairie, there could be only one result. Meanwhile there is a large stock of hogs raised since the scarcity of two years ago, and plenty of cattle, all looking well at present. How they are to be fattened is a question. But there is one hopeful view, so far as the whole region is concerned, to the effect that the corn crop of last year was the largest ever grown, and heavy lots are on hand in central Illinois, estimated to be 50,000,000 of bushels, which will largely increase this year's half crop.

It is manifest that while the rain was falling wheat, oats, barley, and rye must have suffered, and that, therefore, there is shortage so far as these products are concerned. Certainly the wheat crop must be short, and yet only a few days since wheat fell nearly fifteen cents a bushel. The reason for this wonderful decline is alleged to be the deficiency of suitable storage in New York city and the damage wheat is suffering by the hot weather and on account of the low condition in which it was harvested last year. There are said to be 4,000,000 bushels in New York and scarcely 2,000,-000 in Chicago, all below good grade, and now comes a low grade from much of this year's crop.

There is a pretty large wheat producing region not yet mentioned. Commencing on a line 100 miles west of Kansas City, we have a country 150 miles wide where the rains were timely and where an immense breadth of most excellent wheat was grown, which is now mostly thrashed. This includes all of western Kansas and Nebraska; and besides favorable weather prevailed in three-fourths of Iowa, where not only wheat, but corn, oats and all vegetables are good and abundant. Thus, while the losses by wet weather have been enormous, a vast amount has still been saved and the wealth of the country is materially increased.

Married, and Within a Week Insane.

One of the saddest records we have ever made in these columns, says a Colorado paper, is the following: Some time since a gentleman from this county, who is one of our most prominent business men, was united in marriage with a charming and accomplished young lady from one of the cities of the bay. The couple went to San Jose to spend a few days of that usually blissful period, the first of married life. The union took place on Sunday, and very early Thursday morning the bridegroom was awakened by hearing the young bride at prayers. Suddenly her praying was changed to singing, and this was followed by loud laughter, until the awful fear took hold of the gentleman's mind that his beloved wife had lost her reason. Thinking that a change and the quiet of a country home would be beneficial, the couple started at once for home. The lady's malady grew steadily worse during the journey, and no benefit was derived at their new home, and a few days since it was found necessary to take her back to her parental associations in the hopes that a mother's care would prove the panacea. The spectacle as the party passed down the road was one of the most pitiful and saddest that could be imagined. The bride of a week had become a raving maniac, wild and violent, requiring the strength of several persons to hold her. Her husband's grief was terrible beyond expression.

Ruined.

A man who was not clever at conundrums, in attempting to get off one at a tea party at his own house the other evening, became exceedingly mixed. He intended to ask the old question: "Why is a woman like ivy?" the familiar but gallant answer to which is: "Because, the more you're ruined the closer she clings." But he put it: "Why is ivy like a woman?" which none of the ladies could tell, and so the unfortunate man told them himself that it was "because the closer it clings the more you're ruined."

The Russian Mennonites.

One of Dom Pedro's special objects in visiting Europe is to prepare the way for a wholesale immigration of the Mennonites of southern Russia to Brazil. The czar yet allows to these people four years, after which, if they do not immigrate, they must conform to all the laws of the land, even to the performance of military duty—a duty that is as repugnant to them as though they were Quakers. Whole colonies are, therefore, meditating a general flight. Their vigor, sobriety, industry and intelligence render them valuable as immigrants, and the enlightened ruler, Dom Pedro, naturally envies the United States its good fortune in winning them as settlers.

Two vessels, one from Bremen and the other from Hamburg, have lately landed large parties of Mennonites at Castle Garden, New York. They bring the information that for months past the agents of the Brazilian government have sought them in German territory on their way to America, and urged them to take passage for Brazil; but on their applying to the German authorities for advice they were told that they had better settle in the United States. They were informed that ten years ago a steady tide of German immigration set out for Brazil, and the German government was obliged to aid the immigrants in getting back to Germany, the poverty, sickness and neglect under which they suffered having decreased their numbers frightfully. Two years ago the Prussian government ordered the exodus stopped. At the same time the agents of Brazil persuaded many English peasants to visit their country, and Great Britain had to provide passage for them back to her shores.

The Mennonites in Russia have written to a well known German resident of New York city that the emperor of Brazil will give to every immigrant 160 acres of land for $1 an acre, the purchase price to be paid within ten years without interest. During the first year the settlers are to be gratuitously supplied with food and the necessaries of life. The emperor asks that the Russian colonies depute representatives to visit, at his expense, the proffered lands in Brazil. Forty colonies have united and elected four delegates who will, within a short time, start for Brazil. These colonies are all anxious to depart from Russia.

Although one of the Mennonites' leading divines is the chief agent of the Brazilian government, it would seem that they are not attracted by the emperor's offer. They are apprehensive of a curtailment of their religious liberty in that country, and they doubt whether Dom Pedro's successor will be as liberal and wise as he is; and, moreover, they fear that as laborers in a country so lately worked by slaves their social status will be unenviable.

Those Mennonites who have immigrated are almost all in the United States, and are happily settled. They are highly valued as settlers here. In addition to the government of 160 acres free of cost to all who become citizens, private enterprise is sending out inducements to the Mennonites to land here. In Wisconsin they are offered forty acres of land apiece near a main route of travel, and in the Southern States a house and ten acres of cultivated land at $10 per acre, to be paid in a few years, at six per cent. interest, are theirs for the asking.

A Notable Liquor Saloon.

A few days ago a young man was arrested at the instance of the saloon keepers in the *Tribune* building, New York, for carrying a banner before their establishment, inscribed: "Rum and Tobacco—the Devil and his Wife—Shan't on You!" His employer was Mr. Himan C. Dexter, a house and sign painter, at 40 Broad street, after whose name in the city directory is printed the same injunction. He was announced to speak before the American Temperance Union in Bleecker Hall.

Mr. J. B. Gibbs, the president, said that Mr. Dexter had planted his banner before a very bad place. Passing by the same saloon, he saw a woman standing before it, tattered, and evidently ruined by rum. She repeatedly yelled bitter oaths to the proprietor inside. The speaker felt that it was an invocation honestly offered. The woman had been wrecked by liquor, and felt from the bottom of her soul the ills that the traffic was casting upon society.

Mr. Hunter said that the saloon did a big business, and his heart burned to think that Horace Greeley's memory was so outraged. He had often almost shed tears in dwelling upon the fact. He would like to give a little information regarding this saloon. A young man whom he once met was invited by a friend to take a drink in the place, but said he preferred taking a bath. His friend told him that he would take him to a bathing establishment and took him to the top of a four story building where baths of wine could be had at a dollar each. On objecting to the price, the young man was told that the baths on the story below were fifty cents each, but that the wine there had been bathed in by customers on the top floor. On being used in that story it was carried by pipes to the one below, where twenty-five cents was charged, and after being there used, was conducted to the floor below, where, the young man was told, it was bottled for the saloon. The young man subsequently took occasion to visit the building, one night between twelve and one o'clock, when it was closed, and when the bottling took place. He found, the speaker said, men standing naked in the wine butts. The wine, the men said, was all intended for the saloon.—*New York Sun.*

A Man in a Bear Trap.

Newell Alexander, a Micmac Indian, aged about sixty-nine, who was on his way from Quebec to Houlton and Woodstock, and who passed through Winn, was caught in a bear trap which was set by Alexander McMain, of Mattawamkeag, in the woods. He had lain there four days, when Edward Hamel and John Savard found him, having been attracted to him by his hoarse and faint cries for help. He had heard the carriages passing up and down the road, and had cried for help, but the sound of the wheels probably drowned his voice. Some persons heard, but were afraid. He had plenty to eat with him, but could not eat as he was nearly choked for want of water. He had in his possession a dipper with which he dug down three feet into the earth, and was dipping up the mud and sucking the water from it. He had an axe with him with which he made a wedge, driving it behind his leg, thereby easing the pressure somewhat. He was caught just above the ankle of the right foot; but fortunately no teeth entered his leg. He is now at a physician's with his wound properly dressed, and it is expected he will recover.

A PETITION.—The Madrid correspondent of the *Independance Belge* writes: The Jews of the United States have addressed to the king of Spain a petition praying him to restore to the descendants of the Jews, expelled by the kings of former ages, their civic rights and religious liberty. It remains to be seen whether the Ultramontanes will permit the government to extend the benefits of article two of the new constitution to the Jews.

THE CHOLERA.

Awful Devastation of a Village Population in India.

The Bombay *Gazette* describes as follows a calamity which has fallen on a village in India through the ravages of cholera: One of the dark spots in Indian village life is the periodical visitation of some epidemic, which enters almost every hovel and carries off one or more of the occupants. The villagers may have been living happily together, their minds perplexed about nothing more serious than the state of their crops, their cattle, or the ordinary gossip of their little community, when suddenly the destroyer appears, and the scene is instantaneously changed from peacefulness into terror and confusion. A sad instance of this fact has occurred in this presidency within the last few days.

Where there was once a thriving, pleasant little village situated on the sea shore, there is now a deserted collection of huts. Not a human sound is to be heard in the place from morn till night. Most of the inhabitants are dead, the victims of a terribly sudden invasion of cholera, and the survivors have left everything in their huts and fled to the adjoining mountains. It is one of the most alarming, and we might almost say awful, visitations which we know of in the history of any village in this presidency. Golwood, the place we are referring to, is midway between Bombay and Surat, and on the Bombay, Baroda and Central India railway. Being close to the sea, the officers of the company have hitherto looked upon it as a kind of sanatorium, as it possessed many of the advantages enjoyed by Teethul and Bulsar, the recognized sanatoria of Guzerat. Here the guards of the goods trains used to change, and many of them had their residences near the station. Altogether, the population of Golwood could not be more than 200. Last week Cholera, which is now preying around Ahmedabad, suddenly entered the village, and slew victims right and left. On July 4th., the first day of its appearance, no fewer than fifty-seven people out of the small population died; twenty more died on the sixth; and when we had our last advices from Golwood, there were eighteen new cases, of which three-fourths were hopeless. The few survivors and every poor wretch who could move have fled to the adjacent hills, where they are now huddled together, and struggling to exist on such food as they can find in that barren locality.

Such was the terror and helplessness of the people when the outbreak occurred, that they did not bury their dead, and bodies lay rotting in the streets for two whole days, during which the stench was abominable. No reason for the outbreak has been assigned, and the fate of Golwood furnishes one more instance of the mysterious movements of cholera. The misery of the people was aggravated by the fact that there was no doctor at hand. A Mr. H. B. Wharton, permanent way inspector on the B. B. and C. I. line, has a house close to the village, and when the epidemic appeared the people ran to him for help. He was the only European in the station, and they naturally thought the *sahib* might be able to help them. He happened to have a small supply of cholera mixture and chlorodyne, but it was soon exhausted among so many applicants, and Mr. Wharton could do nothing but listen helplessly while tales of death were being told him on every side by panic stricken people. Mr. Wharton says that the cholera was the most virulent he had ever seen in the course of a long experience. He saw people die within thirty minutes from the moment of attack. The village was filled with lamentations, and natives rushed wildly hither and thither. Many people died in the streets; while running away they were seized with the pangs of the disease and dropped on the spot and soon expired.

James Gordon Bennett's Daughter.

The retirement of Miss Jeanette Bennett, daughter of the late James Gordon Bennett, of the New York *Herald*, to a convent, has been closely discussed with a view of learning whether it could be explained by any special disappointment. There is, however, says a New York correspondent, not the slightest probability of this character. The fact is that of the two children of the once famous editor, the son bears a strong resemblance to his mother, and the daughter is very much like her father. I do not refer so much to the features as to the character. It is evident that the dashing, sporting, driving, yachting proprietor of the *Herald* shows little likeness to his father, who never drove a horse, and never was on a yacht, and had no care for those active sports in which his son delights.

The senior Bennett was a very peculiar man, and was little understood outside of his own editorial rooms. Notwithstanding the boldness of his columns, he was very timid, and was constitutionally shy of the public. He never attended any festal occasion, and never made a speech, even in reply to a toast, for he avoided all such occasions. As an editor, he kept himself in his little office. He rarely appeared in the street, coming and going in his carriage, and never went to church. His only place of public resort was the theater. In later years he abandoned this habit, and became a very close recluse. This was a natural tendency which his daughter has inherited. Were she forced by circumstances to battle with the world, as her father did, there can be no doubt of her success, but being left to pursue her own inclinations, she indulges her natural love of retirement. Young Bennett, however, inherits from his mother a love of society.

The Currency Issued and Retired.

The controller of the currency of the United States has made a statement showing the issue and retirement of national bank notes and legal tender notes under the acts of June 20, 1874, and January 14, 1875, to August 1, 1876. The amount of national bank circulation retired and surrendered from January 14, 1875, to August 1, 1876, was $39,697,990. The amount issued between the same dates was $15,475,965, showing a decrease of national bank circulation of $24,222,025. The amount of legal tenders deposited from June 20, 1874, including $3,813,675 on deposit at that date, to August 1, 1876, for the purpose of retiring national bank circulation, was $61,590,141, of which amount $25,310,346 remained on deposit August 1, 1876. The additional circulation issued since January 14, 1875, was $15,-475,965, of which amount eighty per cent. in legal tender notes, or $12,380,-772, has been retired, leaving the amount of legal tender notes outstanding August 1, 1876, $869,619,228.

A COOL ROBBERY.—One of the coolest and most audacious cases of robbery ever put on record is that of Ira Gladding, of New Britain, who was discharged from the Connectic

The Centre Reporter.

P. GRO. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

:o:

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Aug. 24, 1876.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.

Advertisements 10c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

FOR PRESIDENT:

SAMUEL J. TILDEN, of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

THOS. A. HENDRICKS, of Indiana.

ASSEMBLY:

JAMES F. WEAVER, Milesburg,
W. K. ALEXANDER, Penn.

ASSOCIATE JUDGES:

JOHN DIVENS, Walker,
MAJ. SAM'L FRANK, Miles.

JURY COMMISSIONER.

JOHN RISHEL, of Gregg.

IMPORTANT TO VOTERS.

To secure the right to vote in Pennsylvania, all persons must be assessed two months before the election and have paid a State or county tax (either will do) within two years. In case the tax is paid this year, it must be a month before the election.

Foreign born citizens wishing to vote next November must take out their naturalization papers a month before the election. They must also be assessed two months previous to the day of voting, and must have paid a tax as above.

The election will be held on Tuesday, the 7th day of November.

Monday, September 4, is the last day for being assessed.

Thursday, October 5, is the last day for securing naturalization papers.

Thursday, October 5, is the last day on which taxes can be paid in legal time to vote.

The above dates should be carefully remembered and acted on by all voters.

By an oversight we emitted to mention last week that Col. John Rishel, of Gregg, is the democratic nominee for Jury commissioner. Col. Rishel its so well known all over the county that his fitness and capability for this place, or any other county office, need not be set forth here. He has for over a quarter of a century been one of the prominent citizens of our county, and identified himself with all its interests and its progress. He is a man of intelligence and sound judgment and will make a good officer.

The queerest thing about the Belknap impeachment is that he confessed his guilt while the U. S. Senate decided he was not guilty. Now how is it? We think Belknap should know best.

We are informed that during the past week an unusual number of dead fish have floated down the river past this place. It is not known what caused their death.—(*Lewisburg Journal.*)

Why some one above threw a copy of Haye's letter into the river and that's what killed'em.

The Republican has a correspondent at Millheim who signs himself Mollie Maguire. This is very appropriate, because the Mollies did some service to the Republican's party last governor's election. That organization of murderers, and terror of the coal-region, cast its vote solid for Hartranft in consideration of pardon for Mollies convicted of crimes.

The curious little story told below by a California paper is not a bit more wonderful than the fact that some men who profess to favor Reform and are tired of Grantism are now in company with the Camerons, Chandlers, Kembles and the whisky ring supporting Hayes who endorses the Grant administration. Its a little queer, but so is the following told by the St. Helena Star:

A strange friendship has sprung up between two very dissimilar animals at Mrs. Stratton's. A black rabbit came to the place some three months ago and took up its abode. Mrs. S. keeps on the place a couple of cows, and a short time since the rabbit took up the strange habit of sleeping with one of these cows. It goes to the cow's wonted place of rest waits her coming, and when arrived the motherly cow licks the little protege with much the same affectionate tenderness that would be bestowed on a calf, the rough tongue and tremendous licks nearly raising the little animal off its feet, and it the meanwhile bracing itself with its four feet to withstand the pressure. Then little bunny puts its little nose up to the cow's nose, and appears to kiss it, after which the rabbit nestles and goes to sleep. It is a singular bedfellowship, the tiny bundle of fur and ears of perhaps three or four pounds with the unwieldy carcass of six hundred.

The vast influence which can be exerted through the medium of the Post Office, is placed in the hands of a man, who in 1874 wrote to the editors of Republican newspapers, to keep prominently before their readers "until after the election," the details of any scene of violence in the South of which they could get information. The same thing is now being repeated, the "outrages" being now as then frequently manufactured for the purpose. This is one of the means by which the administration fabricates political capital, and great care should be taken in reading of these Southern horrors, at such times as the present.

"Reform is necessary in the Civil Service," says Governor Tilden, in his famous Letter of Acceptance, and all the people ratify the sentiment. Tilden has as Governor of New York, enabled us to see what he means by Reform, and the means which he will adopt to encompass it. No thieves and public plunderers will be permitted to hold office with him in the Executive chair, and every one interested in the future of the country will vote for Tilden and Hendricks at the coming election.

Our democratic neighbors over in Clinton on Tuesday, 15, made the following excellent nominations: L. A. Mackey for congress by acclamation, S. R. Peale for senate, A. J. Quigley for assembly, G. W. Batcheler for prothonotary, and James W. Clark for register and recorder.

The democrats of Mifflin county have nominated the following excellent ticket: Congress, Hon. Andrew Reed, senate, Col. John B. Selheimer; assembly, Hon. Joseph W. Parker; associate judges, Dr. S. Belford, Reed Sample; jury commissioner, James Wray; director of the poor, Wm. Wilson Oliver; coroner, N.J. Rudisill.

—Gov. Hartranft has appointed John I. Irvin associate Judge, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Love. This is the best selection the governor could have made from the republican ranks. "Judge" Irvin won't sound so bad. We congratulate Judge Irvin upon his appointment.

The radicals are just now trying to make capital out of the subject of the Bible in the schools. If any set of fellows need schooling in the Bible more than any other, it is the radicals who have been plundering the people wholesale in every shape and form for the last decade. It would have been a blessing to the tax-ridden people of the country had the Grant office-holders discharged their duties upon Bible teachings—then there would have been no stealings, no whisky rings and jobs.

THE INDIAN RING AND THE SENATE.

The Rings rule the Senate now, as they have all along ruled the Republican Congresses and Executive. Attack a Ring and there will be a prompt Republican defense. Of all the Rings, the vilest, except the Internal Revenue Ring, is the Indian Ring. Delano and his set grew rich out of it by starving Indians, debauching them with bad rum and freezing them with rotten blankets and clothing. It supplied the arms and ammunition to slaughter our troops, and for years has actively played the part of inciter of war and purveyor to our armed enemies. Of all loathsome productions of Radicalism it was about the most loathsome; and yet, now, when the bones of the gallant Custer and his murdered men are scarcely covered by the ground they died on, we have the Republican Senate stepping in to save the plundering system which costs so many gallant soldiers lives and so many millions of the people's money.

General Banning gallantly pushed his measure through, backed by the Democratic House, and proved once more that the Democratic party is the true friend of the soldier. But Republican Senators alarmed at the prospect of losing their share in the picking of the frontier jobs, and of having a full exposure of the Delano contract swindles, forced the defeat of the transfer of the Indian Bureau to the War Department to save the necessary appropriation bill.

Can any one point out a single job or swindle the Republicans have this session been willing to expose or terminate?

Jobs and swindles are the life of their party, and they don't intend to commit suicide.

THE HON. JAMES G. BLAINE

There can be no doubt that Mr. Blaine acted with great magnanimity the other day, when he forced himself, though battling with sickness, to attend the Convention at Augusta, and address his friends. The burden of his speech was that his followers should bury the hatchet of discord, and fall into line, to support the Administration ticket in the war that is now waging. He himself was willing to let bygones be by-gones, so far as his Republican detractors were concerned, and he wished them to do the same. There was a necessity for this advice, but it is very problematical whether the admirers of the honorable gentleman can smother their feelings sufficiently to follow it with any degree of ardor. They have for months been watching the machinations of the trio, Grant and his subservient instruments, Morton and Conkling, as they waged their merciless and perfidious warfare on the best and most courageous of their associates. They saw their leader down and trampled on by rivals who had no cause of offence against him but his superiority. They now see his wan features and his weakened frame as he rises from the sick bed upon which he was prostrated through the duplicity and malice of these pretended friends. And they cannot, at request even of him who has had to endure these outrages, come heartily forward to work for the advantage of those men who have originated and perpetrated all these injuries. They may, and doubtless will, obey the party whip, to avoid too severe an application of the lash upon their own backs, but they cannot push along the machine with sufficient energy to move it very far.

Congress adjourned last week and the members have gone to their homes. The work of the House will stand as a monument of people's service in Reform by the democratic members. Of the senate the Sun says of that republican body that it has stood in the way of all substantial reforms throughout the eight months and a half that Congress has been in session. There is not a redeeming feature in the proceedings of the majority.

Every measure of the Session looking to retrenchment, economy, and improvement in the civil service, has originated in the Democratic House. If measures of this class have been finally passed, it has happened only after a protracted struggle, in which the Democrats of the House stood squarely up to the work, while the Republican leaders in the Senate did their best to defeat them. In the entire history of the session there cannot be found a solitary exception to this sweeping remark. In this respect the present Senate has made the most infamous record in the annals of that body.

The Republicans now have a majority of nine in the Senate. The terms of seventeen of the Republican members expire in March next. There is every reason to believe that the Democrats will secure enough of these seats to give them a majority of two in the next Senate. Then, with a majority of reformers in each branch of Congress, and with Sam Tilden in the White House, the country will turn over a new leaf indeed.

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DEATH OF SPEAKER KERR.

Rockbridge Alum Springs, W. Va., August 10.—Mr. Kerr died about 7 this evening. His last hours were painless, as he so much desired. His composure was remarkable as it was heroic. He was thoroughly conscious, prepared for the unseen world. He was concious and intelligent, gentle and brave to the end. His disease was consumption of the bowels, but toward the last the lungs were involved. He has been for day past, in fact, a disembodied intellect—a mere skeleton. His body will be taken to New Albany on Monday.

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WHERE DOES THE MONEY GO TO?

[FROM THE ALBANY ARGUS OF AUG. 2.]

The public debt on the 1st of July, 1866, was in round numbers $2,775,000,000. On the 1st of July 1872, it was $2,250,000,000—being a reduction of $525,000,000 in six years; an annual average of $87,500,000.

On the 1st of July, 1876, if we may believe the now thoroughly discredited reports of the Secretary of the Treasury, this debt had been further reduced to $2,100,000,000—a reduction in four years of $150,000,000; an average of $37,500,000 a year.

It will thus be seen that the average annual reduction has been reduced $50,000,000. Under the ratio from 1866 to 1872, the entire debt would be paid off in twenty-four years; under the ratio of the last four years, it will take fifty-six years to pay off the debt.

The increase in public expenditures has corresponded with the decrease in the payment upon the public debt.

If the Republican party had kept down the expenses, as it promised to do in 1872, it could have applied $120,000,000 more toward the payment of the public debt in the past four years. And this could have been done by simply maintaining the rate of expenditure where it assured the county it could be maintained when President Grant was elected the second time.

Two classes of debt were before the Republican party. It could have continued to pay off the interest bearing debt, in violation of law, or it could share in the picking of the frontier jobs, and of having a full exposure of the Delano contract swindles, forced the defeat of the transfer of the Indian Bureau to the War Department to save the necessary appropriation bill.

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A MAN AND FIFTY HORSES BURNED TO DEATH.

Indianapolis, August 13.—The stables and car-house of the Citizens' Street Railroad Company were totally destroyed by fire early this morning. Of 175 horses in the stables at the time of the breaking out of the fire, 50 perished before they could be rescued. 25 cars and a large amount of other property was destroyed. One employee named Thomas Hall was fatally injured and died this evening. Loss estimated at $50,000; partly insured.

The special Committee of the House which went to New Orleans to investigate the Casey-Packard-Kellogg ring have found so much rascality in Packard's career that it is likely he will have to follow his friend Orth's example and withdraw his name from the head of the Louisiana State ticket. It is said that Packard's friends, fearful of the result, have been trying to get Casey, Grant's brother-in-law, to assume Packard's irregularities and let the latter escape, but Casey declines the honor. He has enough sins of his own to bear.

SECRETARY CAMERON'S ORDER TO GENERAL SHERMAN.

New York Herald (Ind).—The order from Secretary Cameron to General Sherman, which we also print, shows that the administration has had a very definite use to make of these troops all the time, and we at once see why Crook and Terry have been deliberately left without adequate support. It is expected that the five regiments will carry four of the Southern States, by whipping the negroes into line who have either become listless in politics or wandered off to the democracy, and by terrifying the "fiendish" white liners into subjection. By keeping the outrage mill slowly grinding, and sending platoons of cavalry hither and thither, it is evidently hoped to revive the bitterness which has been rapidly disappearing between the races in most parts of the South. We wish to see all citizens protected in their rights, but this turning of the army of the United States into banks of drummers for the negro vote is pushing partisanship so far that it would be grotesque if it were not infamous. This is doubtless the work to which General Sherman referred when he said the "highest authority" must answer why the troops could not be spared to fight the Sioux. The desperation of a move which dares to saddle the country with the expense of extra soldiers while keeping nearly four thousand idle for political purposes is apparent, and adds another stigma to the rule of the party in whose name and for whose aid it is unblushingly done.

Des Moines, Aug. 8.—The plague of grasshoppers is upon Iowa again, and devastation is stalking over the northwestern part of the State. Clay, Osceola, O'Brien, and Lyon counties are being overrun by them, and reports from there say they strech away to the British possessions, and extend one thousand miles east and west. The ground is covered by them. In twelve hours after they reach a field of grain every vestige of vegetation will be gone, and the earth as bare as a stubble field. They confine their present ravages to grain; but their eggs, which are being deposited by the million, give promise that the prairie grass will be devoured next year. When it is considered that 340 of these eggs have been found in a square inch of soil, and 1,340 in a space six inches square, the prospect is rather discouraging in that section for farmers, many of whom are now raising their first crop, and needing every possible resource to improve their new farm and furnish food for their families.

The raid appears to be more extensive than a few years ago, when the State, to relieve the sufferers, appropriated $100,000. While in all other parts of the State this year insects nearly destroyed the wheat and barley, and the corn was but an average in these northwestern counties there was a prospect of an unprecedented crop of all cereals, and especially corn, but it is dubious now, while that of the time to come, when the eggs already deposited shall become developed, is worse yet.

The Czar is to stand godfather to the young Prince of Servia by proxy.

Caterpillars have made their appearance in the cotton in the Mississippi Valley.

The Democratic State Convention of Connecticut meets at Hartford September 6.

FIENDISH OUTRAGES IN BOSNIA.

A telegraph from Vienna to the Courrier de France says that massacres have been committed by the Turks in Bosnia. In the villages of Pervan and Timar 700 Christians were drowned after being tortured. At Pavics twelve women were cut to pieces and thrown to the dogs. At Ratkhovo sixty children were stoned by the Turks, led by one Fechim Effendi to avenge a relation of Major Stocovics Bey, killed at Bellina. At Sokolovo 180 young girls taken from the neighboring villages were penned in a field, and after the prettiest had been picked out for the harems of Fechim and Stocovics the others were abandoned to the soldiery and were violated and murdered. At Maidan the Christian population assembled at market were massacred by a fanatical mob led by Hadji Omer Effendi and another functionary named Idrahim Kurusovics Aga. The victims in this case numbered 3,000. On Friday, July 21, there was another massacre at Pavlovitch, under similar circumstances. All sorts of excesses by Bashi-Bazouks are reported from Brod. On the 12th and 13th a band of Bashi-Bazouks, numbering 600, pillaged and burned the village of Gens Mahalli, on the railway between Adrianople and Philippopolis. In the neighborhood of Ismid Nicomedia there were similar atrocities.

NEW COUNTY.—The formation of a new county, to be composed of parts of Clearfield and Jefferson counties is being agitated. John DuBois agrees to obligate himself to build a good court house, at his own expense, and make a clear deed to the new county, on condition that DuBois be made the county seat.

HEAVY SENTENCES.—Judge Dean, of the Blair district, has no mercy upon violators of the liquor law. On Saturday last he sentenced Mrs Lanta and her daughter, only 15 years of age, to pay a fine of $200 on each count—a total of $800—and in default of payment to be imprisoned for six months each in the county jail. A German brewer, who claimed that he violated the law through ignorance of our language, was fined $200 and costs, and in default three months in jail. Thomas J. Williams, for embezzlement, in view of the prisoner's advanced age, and other extenuating circumstances, was fined $4,000 and costs, and imprisonment in the county jail, one day. Each seller of liquor without a license was fined $200 even where a plea of guilty was made.

CHINA.

Shanghai, Aug. 14.—A French mission chapel at Ning Kooe, for province of Ugan Hoih, was attacked by the populace during the celebration of mass. The priest and many of the congregation were killed.

Blacker and blacker seem the crimes of the Mollie Maguires as they are exposed to the light of day. The evidence in the trial of the Kehoe party has already shown that their meetings to plan murder were held on Sundays and opened with prayer, and that the only crime they recognized as unpardonable was that of accidental murder. The appointment of a committee to sit and hear evidence as to which of two claimants is entitled to a reward for killing a man at sight in broad day light in a public place is without a parallel in the record of the country's civilization.

Contracts have been made for 300 miles of pipe, by the Pennsylvania Transportation company, to complete their line from the oil region to Philadelphia.

The report of Mr. H. E. Wrigley, civil engineer of Titusville, employed to ascertain the tankage of the oil region, says there are now in tank with a total capacity of 6,389,561 barrels.

The coal stocks are bringing better prices, though there are reports that the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Co. are on the verge of breaking the spirit and terms of the contract with the other companies. Its sales of coal are still represented as going on in Boston at seventy-five cents per ton less than the New York price, while it is said to be permitting private miners to mine all the coal they may choose, (at a very low or high) furnishing transportation for the same, and thus increasing the supply, to the determent of the associate companies. How long the other companies will stand this remains to be seen, but it is thought hardly to the end of the contract year.

There is one committee at the Centennial Exposition that has not had a vacancy since the opening. It is the jurors on wines, and they have sampled over 800 different varieties.

The London Milk Journal says that a pint of milk heated a little, but not boiled, taken every four hours will check the most violent diarrhœa, stomach ache, incipient cholera, and dysentery.

CURIOUS LIGHTNING FREAK.—The Huntingdon Local News says: At Mr. Archibald Hutchinson's barn in Warriorsmark township, which was destroyed by lightning on the 20th ult., a load of hay had just been hauled into it, and while the men were engaged in unhitching the horses from the wagon, the electric fluid descended, killing the three horses, stripping the harness from the front horse and taking them out of the driver's hand, and leaving him unharmed.

GENERAL SIGEL FOR TILDEN.

To the Editor of the Sun:

SIR:—Having received of late several invitations to address political meetings, it seems to me my duty to declare, for the purpose of avoiding all misunderstanding, that the principle and policy laid down in the Democratic platform, and the letters of acceptance of Tilden and Hendricks, are in accordance with the views which on many occasions I have expressed, and defended privately and publicly. I should be faithless to myself by not upholding and defending them now, in the hour of trial, and therefore shall give my support in this election to the Presidential ticket adopted by the Democratic Convention.

In taking this step, I desire, however, to add that I shall not renounce independent action in political matters relative to our own State and city, whenever questions of national policy of paramount importance are not involved.

By publishing this card you will oblige

Yours, very respectfully,

NEW YORK, Aug. 8, 1876. F. SIGEL.

WHY CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS WILL VOTE FOR GOV. TILDEN.

[From the Sun.]

H. F. McDermott, Esq., Jersey City:

Quincy, Aug. 5, 1876.

DEAR SIR: I am one of the class now denominated Incets, depend asking no favors and voting for the best men without regard to party lines. I propose to retain my position. But as to the choice offered to me between Mr. Tilden and Mr. Hayes though having no prepossessions against either, I do not hesitate to say that the former is far the most fitted to meet the emergency in our politics, in my opinion, and I intend to vote for him.

Very truly yours,

CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS.

FIGHTING JOE HOOKER SENT THE FOLLOWING LETTER TO GOVERNOR TILDEN.

MY DEAR GOVERNOR: I cannot refrain from offering you my sincere congratulations, on your nomination to the exalted office of the Presidency of the United States. As a quiet observer of the political events of the nation, I know of no one in my day that has afforded me so much satisfaction, and sincerely hope and believe that the wisdom shown by the selection at St. Louis will be fully ratified by the great mass of our people in November next. We require reforms in politics, religion and morals, and I am convinced that we will receive them generously at your hands. The whole Government of the nation has been corrupt, desperately corrupt, and the honor and glory of applying the antidote, I am convinced, will belong to you. If the fact of your nomination does not enhance the material values of the nation, I am sure your election will do it. Already I seem to breathe a new atmosphere; as is the case with every well-wisher of his country.

Sincerely yours,

J. HOOKER, Major-General.

A CARD TO THE AMERICAN PUBLIC.

For many years we have made two medicines suited for the ailments of a vast class of sufferers. Thousands of cures have been made by them, and in fact, the word failure could never be coupled with them. But within the last two years counterfeits of our medicines have sprung up, dangerous in their close imitation of outrtadw mark. To secure the people we have placed upon each genuine box of Holloway's Pills and Holloway's Ointment the fac smilie of the signature of our Agent, Mr. Jos. Haydock. To counterfeit this is a felony. We shall relentlessly pursue any one who imitates this with the utmost vigor of the law. We most earnestly beg that the great mass of the American people will aid us in our efforts to protect their health, and help us in our task of bringing these most unprincipled men to the bar of justice. Uniformly refuse to purchase Medicines purporting to be ours unless Mr. Jos. Haydock's signature is attached to each Box of Pills or Pot of Ointment and the end will soon be reached.

The public's obedient servants,

HOLLOWAY & CO.

Governor Tilden's Letter.

[Concluded.]

Means of Resumption.

Public economies, official retrenchment and wise finance are the means which the St. Louis convention indicate as provisions for reserves and resumptions. The best resource is a reduction in the expenses of the government below its income for that imposes no new charge upon the people. If, however, the improvidence and waste which have conducted us to a period of falling revenues oblige us to supplement the results of economies and retrenchments by some resort to loans we should not hesitate. The government ought not to speculate on its own dishonor in order to save interest on its broken promises which it still compels private dealers to accept at a fictitious par. The highest national honor is not only right but will prove profitable. Of the public debt $985,000,000 bear interest at six per cent. in gold and $712,000,000 at five per cent. in gold. The average interest is 5⅞ per cent. A financial policy which should secure the highest credit wisely availed of ought gradually to obtain a reduction of one per cent. interest on most of the loans. A saving of one per cent on the average would be seventeen millions a year in gold. That saving regularly invested at 4½ per cent. would in less than thirty-eight years extinguish the principal. The whole seventeen hundred millions of funded debt might be paid by this saving alone, without rest to the people.

Proper Time for Resumption.

The proper time for resumption is the time when the preparations shall have ripened into a perfect ability, to accomplish the object with a certainty and ease that will inspire confidence and encourage the revival of business. The earliest time in which such a resumption can be brought about is the best. Even when the financial horizon has been lowering, the exact date would have to be chosen with reference to the then existing state of trade and credit operations in our own country, the course of foreign commerce and the condition of the exchange with [illegible] nations. The specific measures and the actual date are matters of detail having reference to our changing conditions. They belong to the domain of practical administrative statesmanship. The captain of a steamer starting from New York to Liverpool does not assemble a council over his own chart and fix an angle by which to blast the rocks for a whole voyage. A human intelligence must be at the helm to discern the shifting forces of the waters and the winds. A human hand must be on the helm to feel the elements, day by day, and guide by a mastery over them.

Preparations for Resumption.

Such preparations are everything; without them a legislative command, fixing a day, an official promise fixing a day, are shams. They are worse; they are a snare and a delusion to all who trust them. They destroy all confidence among thoughtful men. Their judgment will at last sway public opinion, and compel to act on such a commandership, a promise without a preparation, would end in a new suspension. It would be a fresh calamity, prolific of confusion, distrust and distress.

The Act of January 14, 1875.

The act of congress on the 14th of January, 1875, enacted that on and after the 1st of January, 1879, the secretary of the treasury shall redeem in coin the legal tender notes of the United States on presentation at the office of the city of New York. It authorized the secretary to prepare and provide for such resumption of specie payments by the use of any surplus revenues, not otherwise appropriated and by issuing in his discretion certain classes of bonds. More than one and a half of the four years have passed. Congress and the President have contrived ever since to unite in acts which have legislated certainly to the sequestration of every possible surplus applicable to this purpose. The coin in the Treasury, claimed to belong to the government, had on the 30th of June fallen to less than $45,000,000 as against $59,000,000 on the first of January, 1875, and the availability of a part of that sum is said to be questionable. The revenues are falling greater than appropriations and expenditures are reduced, leaving the treasury with diminishing resources. The secretary has done nothing under his power to issue bonds. The legislative command, the official promise, fixing a day for resumption, have thus far been barren. No practical preparations toward resumption have been made. There has been no progress. There have been steps backward. There is no necromancy in the operations of the government; the homely maxims of every day life are the best standards of its conduct. A debtor who should promise to pay a loan out of surplus income, yet be seen every day spending all he could lay his hands on in riotous living, would lose all character for honesty and veracity. His offer of a new promise, or his professions as to the value of the old promise, would alike provoke derision.

Resumption—Plan of the St. Louis Platform.

The St. Louis platform denounces the failure for eleven years to make good the promise of the legal tender notes; it denounces the omission to accumulate any reserve for their redemption; it denounces the conduct which during eleven years of peace has made no advances toward resumption, but instead has obstructed resumption by wasting our resources and exhausting all our surplus income, and while professing to intend to bring a speedy return to specie payments has annually enacted fresh hindrances thereto, and having first denounced the barrenness of the promise of a day of resumption, at next denounces that barren promise as a hindrance to resumption. It then demands its repeal and also demands the establishment of a judicious system of preparation for resumption. It cannot be doubted that the substitution of a system of preparation for the mere promise of a day, for the worthless promise of a day without a system of preparation, would be the gain of the substance of resumption in exchange for its shadow. Nor is the denunciation unmerited of that improvidence which in the eleven years since the peace has consumed $1,400,000,000 and yet could not afford to give the people a sound and stable currency. Two and a half per cent. on the expenditure of these eleven years, on even less, would have provided all the additional coin needful to resumption, and relief to business distress. The distress now felt by the people in all their business and industries, though it has its principal cause in the enormous waste of capital occasioned by the false policies of our government, has been greatly aggravated by the mismanagement of the currency. Uncertainty is the prolific parent of mischiefs in all business. Never were its evils more felt than now. Men do nothing because they are unable to make any calculations on which they can safely rely. They undertake nothing because they fear a loss in everything they would attempt. They stop and wait. The merchant does not buy for the future consumption of his customers; the manufacturer dare not make facilities which may not refund his outlay, he shuts his factory and discharges his workmen; capitalists cannot lend on security they consider safe and their funds lie almost without interest; men of enterprise who have credit or securities to pledge will not borrow. Consumption has fallen below the natural limits of a reasonable economy. The prices of many things are under their range in frugal, specie-paying times, before the civil war. Vast masses of currency lie in the banks unused. A year and a half ago the legal tenders were at their largest volume, and the twelve millions since retired have been replaced by fresh issues of fifteen millions bank notes. In the meantime the banks have been surrendering about four millions a month because they cannot find a profitable use for so many of their notes. The public mind will no longer accept shams; it has suffered enough from illusions. An insecure policy increases distrust. An unstable policy increases uncertainty. The people need to know that the government is moving in the direction of ultimate safety and prosperity, and that it is doing so through prudent, safe and conservative methods, which will be sure to inflict no new sacrifice on the business of the country. Then the inspiration of new hope and well founded confidence will hasten the restorative processes of the nation, and prosperity will begin to return.

The St. Louis convention concludes its expression in regard to the currency by a declaration of its conviction as to the practical results of the system well known as, and above all intrusted to competent hands for execution, creating at no time an artificial scarcity of currency and at no time alarming the public mind into a withdrawal of that vaster machinery of credit by which ninety five per cent. of all business transactions are performed, a system open, public and inspiring general confidence, would, from the day of its adoption, bring healing on its wings to all our harrassed industries, set in motion the wheels of commerce, manufacturing and the mechanic arts, restore employment to labor and renew in all its natural sources the prosperity of the people. The government of the United States in my opinion can advance to a resumption of specie payments on its legal tender notes by gradual and safe processes tending to relieve the present business distress. If charged by the people with the administration of the executive office, I should deem it a duty so to exercise the powers with which it has been or may be invested by congress as best and soonest to conduct the country to that beneficial result.

Civil Service Reform.

The convention justly affirms that reform is necessary in the civil service, necessary to its purification, necessary to its economy and its efficiency, necessary in order that the ordinary employment of the public business may not be a prize fought for at the ballot box, a brief reward of party zeal instead of posts of honor, assigned for proved competency and held for fidelity in the public employ. The convention wisely added that reform is necessary even more in the higher grades of the public service, President, Vice President, judges, senators, representatives, cabinet officer, these, and all others in authority, are the people's servants; their offices are not a private perquisite, they are a public trust. Two evils infest the official service of the federal government; one is the prevalent and demoralizing notion that the public service exists not for the business and benefit of the whole people but for the interest of the office holders, who are in truth but the servants of the people. Under the influence of this pernicious error public employments have been multiplied, the numbers of those gathered into the ranks of the office holders have been steadily increased beyond any possible requirement of the public business, while inefficiency, peculation, fraud and malversation of the public funds, from the high places of power to the lowest, have overspread the whole service like a leprosy; the other evil, is the organization of the official class into a body of political mercenaries, governing the caucuses and dictating the nominations of their own party and attempting to carry the elections of the people by undue influence and by immense corruption funds, systematically collected from the salaries and fees of office holders. The official class in other countries sometimes by its own weight and sometimes in alliance with the army, has been able to rule the unorganized masses even under universal suffrage. Here it has already grown into a gigantic power capable of [illegible] the inspirations of sound public opinion, and of defeating every change of administration until outgrown and become intolerable and public spirit has been strung to the pitch of a civic revolution. The first step in reform is the elevation of the standard which the appointing power selects to execute official trusts. Next in importance is the consideration of fidelity in the exercise of the authority of office, account and displace untrustworthy or incapable subordinates. The public interest in an honest and skillful performance of official trust must not be sacrificed to the [illegible] of the incumbents. After these immediate steps, which insure the exhibition of better examples, we may wisely go on to the abolition of unnecessary offices, and finally to the patient, careful organization of a better civil service system under the tests whenever practicable, of proved competency and fidelity. While much may be accomplished by these methods it might encourage delusive expectation if I withheld here the expression of my conviction that no reform of the civil service in this country will be complete and permanent until the chief magistrate is constitutionally disqualified for re-election. experience having repeatedly exposed the futility of self imposed restrictions by candidates and incumbents. Through this solemnity only can he be effectually delivered from his greatest temptation to misuse the power and patronage with which the executive is necessarily charged.

Conclusion.

Educated in the belief that it is the first duty of a citizen of the Republic to take his fair allotment of care and trouble in public affairs, I have for fifty years, as a private citizen, fulfilled that duty. Though occupied in an unusual degree during all that period with the concerns of the government, I have never acquired the habit of official life. When a year and a half ago, I entered upon my present trust, it was in order to consummate reforms to which I had already devoted several of the best years of my life. Knowing as I do, therefore, from fresh experience, how great the difference is between gliding through an official routine and working out a reform of systems and policies, it is impossible for me to contemplate what [illegible] to be done in the federal administration without an anxious sense of the difficulties of the undertaking. If summoned by the suffrages of my countrymen to attempt this work I shall endeavor, with God's help, to be the efficient instrument of their will.

SAMUEL J. TILDEN.

To Gen. John A. McClernand, chairman, and others.

LIFE, GROWTH, BEAUTY.
LONDON HAIR COLOR Restorer.
LONDON HAIR COLOR Restorer.

Not a dye; makes harsh hair soft and silky; cleanses the scalp from all impurities, causing the hair to grow where it has fallen off or become thin.

Can be applied by the hand as it does not stain the skin or soil the finest linen. As a Hair Dressing it is the most perfect the world has ever produced. The hair is renovated and strengthened, and natural color restored without the application of mineral substances.

Since the introduction of this truly valuable preparation into this country, it has been the wonder and admiration of all classes, as it has proved to be the only article that will absolutely without deception, restore gray hair to its original color, with all the softness, lustre and beauty, and produce hair on bald heads of its original growth and color.

This beautiful and fragrantly perfumed article is complete within itself, no washing or preparation before or after its use, or accompaniment of any kind being required to obtain these desired results.

HERE IS THE PROOF
OF ITS
Superior Excellence.

Read this Home Certificate, testified to by Edward B. Garrigues one of the most competent Druggists and Chemists of Philadelphia, a man whose veracity none can doubt.

I am happy to add my testimony to the great value of the "London Hair Color Restorer," which restored my hair to its original Color, and the hue appears to be permanent. I am satisfied that this preparation is nothing like a dye but operates upon the secretions. It is also a beautiful hair dressing and promotes the growth. I purchased the first bottle from Edward B. Garrigues, druggist, Tenth and Coates St., who can also testify that my hair was quite gray when I commenced its use.

MRS. MILLER, 700 North 9th St. Phila.

Dr. Swayne & Son, Respected friends:—I have the pleasure to inform you that a lady of my acquaintance, Mrs. Miller, is delighted with the success of your "London Hair Color Restorer." Her hair was falling rapidly and quite gray. The fall is or has been restored, the falling off entirely stopped, and a new growth of hair is the result.

E. B. GARRIGUES,
Dru

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY AUG. 24, 1876.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sect. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 337, F. & A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERRING, Sect. W. B. MINGLE, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ARNEY.

Y. M. C. A. of Centre Hall, meets in the basement of the Lutheran church, as follows: DEVOTIONAL MEETINGS, 2nd and 4th Friday evenings of each month. YOUNG MEN'S PRAYER MEETING, 1st and 3rd Friday evenings. BUSINESS MEETINGS, the 3rd Friday evening of all months having five Fridays.
M. DERSTINE, President. W. A. KUNES, Secretary.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us Items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of five new Subscribers, with the *cash*, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the REPORTER, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——Sunday night and Monday morning last were cool, and we would not be surprised to hear of frost in some localities.

——The next annual Granger's pic-nic, of Centre county, will be held on Nittany mountain, near Centre Hall, on Sept. 28. It will no doubt be the largest affair of the kind yet held by the patrons.

——Rails are now being transported to the Laurelton end of our railroad, for the extention of track this way.

——The next regular meeting of the Centre county Medical Society will be held at Bellefonte, in the Undine Hall, Bishop street, on Wednesday, August 30, at one o'clock, p. m. Every physician in the county should be present.

——Miss Dashimer, living at Mr. Walk's near Logan's Gap, a few days ago in going over a single step, fell, and broke her left thigh.

——The landlord at Nittany Hall has a pair of twin kittens, locked together a la the Siamese twins. He permitted them to live a few days, and then killed them.

——On last Sunday morning policeman Klous, in company with district attorney Strohm of Lewistown, arrested a fellow near the Clintonville camp ground, for stealing a horse in Mifflin county, some four weeks ago. The party passed through Centre Hall on same day with their prisoner on their way to Lewistown.

——Mr. J. F. Throne, has sold his Centre Mills Store and mill property to Jos. Moyer for $10,000.

——Potato bugs, hot and dry weather are causing a short potato crop.

——Sechler & Co., still occupy the forefront in the grocery business. The largest stock, always fresh and pure, any thing you want belonging to their line, and prices low.

——Michael Krumbine, whose injuries by falling from a wagon we mentioned last week, died on last Thursday morning of concussion of the brain. He remained in an unconscious state from the time of accident on Monday until his death, on Thursday following. He was brought to the residence of his brother Ezra, in this place shortly after the accident. He leaves a wife and two children.

——Hardware, only a trifle above city wholesale prices at J. O. Deininger's hardware store, Centre Hall. Builders and mechanics will find this so.

——Dr. Rhoads, of Hartleton, last week recovered the horse that was stolen from him some time since. He found the animal about sixty three miles above Jersey Shore—the thief still at large, but his accomplice is in jail.

——The highest points in New York city are Trinity steeple, the Western Union Telegraph building, the tall tower of the Tribune, the new Post Office, and last, but not least, the taxes on real estate. The height of a half case "Domestic" Sewing Machine is just 38¼ inches. It is not a very tall affair compared with those above mentioned, but it looms up immensely in the estimation of those who use it.

——The firm of Miller & Son, in this place has been dissolved, and the store will be carried on in the future by John C. Miller, at the old stand as heretofore, in drugs, dry goods, notions, groceries, &c., a complete stock of which will always be found on hand, and cheap as the cheapest, and John will endeavor to merit a liberal share of the public patronage.

——Sechler's grocery in the Bush house block is no second rate one horse affair. It is first class in every respect—the best goods only are kept; they have a full and complete assortment of every thing in their line, they sell at very low profit and top off with the most gentlemanly attendance to be found. Any customer will aver this.

——Mamma, may I go to the show? Yes, but first ask papa to go to Newman's New Eagle Clothing Store, Bellefonte and get himself a new suit. They say that Newman sells a good winter suit for $6. Everybody should be sure and call. J. Newman, Jr., Sand's building, Bellefonte.

——The Sunday School picnic, that was held by Lutheran congregation at Penn Hall, passed off well notwithstanding the inclement wheather in the morning. The music was very charming to the listeners ear. After the addresses where delivered, they proceeded to the grove, where refreshments were served for them, and all had their fill, the ladies and gentlemen retired to some pleasant spot to enjoy themselves. M. S. S.

——Scribner's for September. This monthly is very interesting, both in reading matter and illustrations. Among the contents may be noted Princess Ilse, a very entertaining serial; A. Fantasy; The Lass o' Lowry; Insanity and its Treatment; A Fox Hunt at Pau; The Voyage of the American Brie-a-Brac; &c., Scribner & Co., New York; $4 a year.

St. Nicholas—Scribner's illustrated Magazine for Sept. is received. Every little one who can, should have access to this model monthly for youth. It is as beautiful as it is entertaining.

——Haines township is building a new school house at Pine Creek, near George Bower's, instead of the old Windleblech school house now taken away. Mr. Lewis Meyer is the contractor.—Journal.

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick will be kept on hand for sale at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them.

Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers.
17 aug tf. D. W. ZERBE.

——Ohio Stoneware, all shapes and sizes, wholesale to merchants, and at retail, at Sechler's in the Bush house block.

——OHIO STONEWARE.—J. B. Fisher, at Penn Hall, has just received a large lot of the best Ohio Stoneware—Crocks of all sizes from ½ to 6 gallon. Also Flower Pots and Hanging baskets. Prices reasonable. Give him call. 3 aug 3t.

From the many flattering testimonials we have read, paying tribute to the Beatty Piano, and Beatty's Golden Tongue Organs, we are constrained to recommend them to any persons contemplating purchasing an instrument of either description Address the manufacturer and proprietor, Daniel F Beatty, Washington, N. J., for any informotion respecting the same. See advertisement. 1m

——We have tried Bower's Mead at Keller's Drug Store and it is just as good as they say it is—just the thing for a warm day—cooling and delightful. 4t.

S. MILLER, Fashionable Tailor, Aaronsburg. Shop few doors west of Dr. Brower's 4may tf

Reporter for the campaign only 50cts.

LETTER FROM IOWA.

SALEM, Iowa, August, 1876.

ED. REPORTER—Harvesting and haying is about over in this vicinity; there was but very little wheat raised, what there was is a fair quality, but not a heavy yield. There was scarcely any of the spring wheat cut at all, it being almost entirely worthless. Grass was extra heavy on the ground, and most of it got up in pretty good order, but will not be as nutritious as it would have been if there had been less hard rains. Oats is hardly an average crop with other seasons. Corn is in every conceivable condition; a great deal of it has never had a plow in it, and of course will not make anything at all, other pieces on more rolling land will make something like half a crop, and a very little, that is on, say new land, or early broken sod, looks as if it may yield a fair crop. But all is very foul with weeds and grass which always prevent the earing out. Apples are plenty and sell for twenty five cents per bushel. So you see the farmers are not very much elated with the anticipation of growing rich off of the returns of the present crop.

I hear but little about politics. No excitement; no enthusiasm, nothing to indicate that a more important Presidential election than has occurred for years is fast approaching. But I have reason to believe that this township, if not the county will give a handsome majority for Tilden.

The failure of crops will make it hard on the farmers to pay such enormous taxes, say nothing about the stealings, and all want reform and retrenchment as soon as possible. Give us a change of Administration. There is no use fooling and robbing the people any longer, if the government can not be run at less expense, we had better have no government. If the government debt cannot be paid with a great deal less revenue and taxes, then it never can be paid. We are well satisfied, whether we be bold and honest enough to assert it or not, that the republican administration is a failure and a fraud, and every man of sagacity knows that the government is as good as bankrupt with a downward tendency, and if there is any salvation for it, it is Tilden. The masses of the people in the United States will work hard for a democratic victory from the fact that we must have a democratic victory or national death. We not only need a change in the national government, but also in the states, especially in Iowa. In the language of the democratic platform: reform is necessary in the higher grades of the public service: President, Vice President, Senators, Representatives, &c.
D. S. F.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

New York, Aug. 15th.

The character of the settlement of the Presidential problem now before us, becomes every day more clearly indicated. The Republicans, finding the tide of public sentiment running so strongly in a direction opposite to that which in former year has carried them to victory, are, as the time passes, becoming more and more discouraged. The result in Alabama has greatly increased their despondency. They had fully reckoned upon a majority in that State, and now to find that the Democrats are ahead by more than 40,000 votes, appals them, and weakens their confidence in their leaders. The declaration of the President that he would see to it that the South should be found on the right side, caused them to suppose that where there was in any State a doubt as to the assertion of Republican supremacy, the Federal troops would be placed in charge of affairs. Alabama, of all places, where it was supposed to be properly looked after. That the first of the State elections after the Presidential nominations had been made, should have been allowed to go democratic, is to them astounding and an evidence, either of weakness or a want of foresight in the Republican generals. Great and irreparable harm has been done; the people of the North have been enabled to see that their brethern of the South are not the turbulent, law breaking banditti, that the Administration demagogues had painted them; but that of sensible citizens—both white and black—who know how to conduct their affairs honestly and peaceably, and who are determined to do what they can to release themselves from the ignoble thraldom in which they have been held by Grant and the Republican party which has upheld and sustained him in all the injuries which he has inflicted upon that choice, but unfortunate section of our country. The moral effect of that victory will be very great, and has already had the influence of drawing to the standard of our great captains of Reform, many thousands of voters of liberty, who before were doubtful upon which side to establish themselves.

Senator Conkling has rendered us some assistance in fortifying with his authority the already asserted fact that there was great extravagance in conducting the business of the Treasury Department. The Republican Senators, in their action upon the joint resolution to print the agricultural report, have shown us that although they are well aware of the exhausted condition of the people, and the unnecessary weight of the present tariff rate to bear, they will go on, without regard to anything but personal advantage, and "heap Ossa upon Pelion," until the country actually breaks down with the presure it can no longer withstand.

The St. Louis platform pledged the Democratic party to a purification of the civil service from political corruption. They have displayed their sincerity in thus binding themselves, and have given us an earnest of manner in which they will carry out the work, by forcing through Congress two bills; one prohibiting the employees from frequently giving or receiving any money or thing of value for political services, under penalty of dismissal and a $500 fine; and the other, abolishing the use of the navy yards as fields for political engineering, by providing that within sixty days of an election there shall be no increase in the forces used at these establishments. It is true that the first of these had been rendered somewhat effectual at this time, by the rapidity and earnestness with which the Republican agents have been collecting the assessments made upon the government clerks; still many of these, anticipating the passage of the measure, have by all manner of contrivances delayed their payments, and are now released from their obligations.

The effect of all these things together with the passage of the Appropriation Bill, causing a reduction of $60,000,000 on the amounts called for by the Administration, is now where more plainly seen than in this city where the Republican desertions are increasing rapidly in number, and the Democratic forces are receiving large accessions. Supporters of the St. Louis ticket are everywhere in high spirits, and can plainly see a large majority for Tilden and Hendricks, the only candidates with whom it will be safe to entrust the control of our National affairs in November.

ZION AND SUBURBS.

Considerable time has elapsed since we sent our last communication to the Reporter. This was not because we had forgotten that you are always solicitous for news of general interest, but it was in consequence of the scarcity of intelligence that we were compelled to procrastinate. We did make repeated efforts to write you during this time, but were foiled in every attempt for want of material. Our noble hearted democrats are beginning to "hoist up" for Tilden and Hendricks, and look forward with no little anxiety and hope for more life and justice in the succeeding President's administration. They are paying in their taxes without a murmur and don't mean to be passive about so important a national duty as the election of a chief magistrate.

The Union Sabbath School, of this place held a Centennial picnic in Mr. Voneida's grove on the 12th inst. Notwithstanding the misting rain during the early part of the day, a large number were in attendance. After the investigation of the palatable contents of their baskets and amusements, they returned home, with a feeling of extraordinary satisfaction.

The Granga lodge of Heckla, aided by four or five sister lodges will hold a picnic near Logan's Gap, on the 2nd of September. They mean to spare no effort in trying to make it a success.

Bound to be abreast of the times, our musical men are now organizing a Cornet Band. It is being made up of reliable stock, which will insure a favorable termination of the attempt.

Mr. Martin Brungard, a retired farmer, will honor our village shortly by the erection of his new residence. The panic has'nt affected all yet.

Prospects for a surplus of fruit about here are good; corn is promising, and the potato crop a failure—the unconquerable bug having given them a premature ripening.

We have been having excessively hot weather here for sometime. The thermometer, true to its mission, very often refusing to submit to a comfortable farming heat. COX DENCER.

——RESIGNED.—The Zion charge, Lutheran in Nittany Valley will be vacant after Oct. 12, 1876, the pastor Rev. J. A. Bright having resigned.

A Mother and daughter residing in the same house in Derry township, Dauphin county, recently gave birth to children on the same night—the former to a son and daughter, and the latter to a daughter. These children born in one house on the same night, and the mothers bearing the relationship of mother and daughter, is a circumstance quite unusual. Ezra Wagner and David Wye are the fathers of the children.

NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of W. W. Love, late of Potter twp., dec'd, have been granted to Jane Love and G. M. Boal, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.
JANE LOVE,
24 aug 6t G. M. BOAL.
Administrators.

DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, doing business at Centre Hall has been mutually dissolved. The books of the firm will be found at the old stand in the hands of John C. Miller, where all knowing themselves indebted will please call for settlement.
J. K. MILLER
JOHN C. MILLER.

NOTICE.—The store heretofore carried on by the above firm will be continued at the old stand, in all its branches by the undersigned. JOHN C. MILLER.

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

IN COLLEGE TWP., CENTRE CO., PA., on the line of the Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek Railroad.

A Valuable Farm

containing 110 acres, more or less. There is also Ten acres of valuable Timber, which the purchaser could have if desired. The farm is well fenced and well watered. Cedar creek running through the place. The buildings on the place consist of a large

Two-Story Stone House,

spring-house, barn and all other necessary outbuildings. There is on the place a

Nice Lot of Fine Fruit Trees.

Near the place are several manufactories, and shops of all kinds convenient. It is expected that thedepot will be located on lands adjoining.

For particulars, address
17 aug tf. J. S. FOSTER, Boalsburg.

Henry Reinhart.
WOODWARD.
UNDERTAKER.

Coffins of all styles made on shortest notice. Undertaking strictly attended to. Charges reasonable. 17 aug y.

REGISTER'S NOTICES.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 26th day of August, A. D., 1876, for confirmation and allowance.

The account of Jonathan Auman, executor of the last will and testament of Peter Auman late of Miles twp, dec'd.

The account of Jeremiah Sharrer, administrator of the estate of Thomas Woodall late of Taylor twp, dec'd.

The partial account of George and Henry A. Gentzel, administrators of the estate of William Gentzel, as filed by G. Gentzel late of Gregg twp, dec'd.

The account of Wm. Crenoble, administrator of the estate of Joseph Hines late of Gregg twp, dec'd.

The account of Nancy A. Rothrock and John Hoffer, administrators cum testamento annexo of Henry Rothrock late of Spring twp, dec'd.

The account of Geo. M. Stover and Andrew J. Stover, executors of the estate of Andrew Stover late of Haines twp, dec'd.

The final account of James Carner and A. C. Geary, executors of the last will and testament of John Carner late of Centre county, dec'd.

The guardianship account of John Craig, guardian of Mary Turner now Mary Young, minor child of Wm. Turner late of Huston twp, dec'd.

The guardianship account of Solomon Gates, guardian of George and Elizabeth Ward minor children of Nina Ward late of Ferguson twp, dec'd.

The account of Samuel Yearick, administrator of the estate of John Bressler late of Benner twp, dec'd.

The fourth account of Josiah Neff, executor etc. of John Neff late of Potter twp, dec'd.

The account of John Irvin jr. executor of estate of Ezra D. Brisbin late of Harris twp, dec'd.

The first partial account of A. O. Furst, executor of etc. of George Livingston late of Bellefonte, dec'd.

The account of Samuel J. Garbrick, surviving executor of etc. of John Garbrick late of Marion twp, dec'd.

The final account of John P. Runkle, administrator of the estate of William Venada late of Potter twp, dec'd.

The account of J. M. Garbrick administrator of etc. of Wm. M. Garbrick late of Walker twp, dec'd.

The account of J. H. Frank and John Stover administrators of the estate of David Stover late of Penn twp, dec'd.

The account of Luther D. Wasson administrator of George E. Wasson executor of John Mayes late of Harris twp, dec'd.

The account of John Grove, administrator of the estate of Daniel Breon late of Gregg twp, dec'd.

The account of H. A. Mingle, administrator of the estate of Sarah M. Holloway late of Haines twp, dec'd.

The account of Wm. Deats, executor of the last will and testament of Philip Deats late of Marion twp, dec'd.

Partial account of J. P. Gephart, administrator de bonis non cum testamento annexo of etc. of John B. Awl late of the borough of Bellefonte, dec'd.

The account of Jacob S. Awl, executor of the last will and testament of John B. Awl dec'd, as filed by his administrator, J. P. Gephart.

The account of Aaron Lukenbaugh, guardian of Florence J. Little and J. W. Little, minor children of Benjamin Little, dec'd.

The account of Cyrus Wasson, administrator of the estate of Jacob Etters dec'd, distributing balance due by former account.

The account of James H. Rankin, administrator of the Estate of Ruth A. Ward late of Bellefonte.

Register's Office, Bellefonte, July 29, 1876. } W. E. BURCHFIELD, Register.

BEATTY'S Golden Tongue Parlor Organs.

Factory Established in 1856.

From the Press.

From G. D. White, Editor Hackettstown, N. J. Herald.

"The organ has a rich, deep and soul-stirring tone; could not stay in the house without it. It helps wonderfully to drive away the thoughts of hard times."

From the Lebanon Pa. Daily News.

"We are in receipt of one of those five octave Parlor Organs, manufactured by D. F. Beatty, Washington, N. J. This organ is a fine, solid black walnut case, and in tone it cannot be surpassed by any instrument of its kind."

From the Lowell Neb. Register.

"We received this week, direct from the manufacturer, D. F. Beatty, Washington, N. J., his justly celebrated organ, elegant in appearance, and handsomely furnished unexcelled in richness and power of tone. We are more than pleased with it, and heartily recommend it to any one contemplating of purchasing an organ."

Best offer given. Money refunded upon return of organ and freight charges paid by me (D. F. Beatty) both ways if unsatisfactory, after a test trial of five days. Organ warranted for six years.

Agents wanted everywhere, male or female, to canvass for this superior instrument. Address D. F. BEATTY,
Washington, New Jersey.

A NEW IDEA!

SOMETHING FOR ALL.

Being an axiom acknowledged by all, that the cash system, (or pay as you go,) is the most pleasant and safest,—as an incentive to more fully establish *that* system,—the undersigned therefore offer to the public a Premium of 50 cts. in Goods, on bills to the amount of $5.00, and 50 cts. premium on all bills increased to the amount of $5.00, etc. (viz. on a bill to the amount of $10.00, we will pay $1.00 premium, in goods, for Cash or Produce.

We have READY MADE CLOTHING which we offer at
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,
for Cash.

We thank our patrons for past patronage and all who will avail themselves of the inducement presented.

STROHM & SWARTZ,
29 Jun 3m. Churchville.

Miss. Sarah Goodloe, of Portage, Pa., aged 19 years, was bitten lately by a rattlesnake while picking berries on Wyckoff Mountain, and being unable to reach home died a frightful death in the woods. Two of her family had died violent deaths, her mother from lockjaw, caused by running a needle into her foot, and her brother from having been gored to death by a bull.

COUNTY LETTING.

Commissioners Office,
Bellefonte, Aug 16, 1876.

Sealed proposals will be received at this office until Saturday the 16th day of September, at 12 o'clock, p. m. of said day, for the masonry on Shoreork of abutments for a bridge across Penns Creek, to be built near Karstetter's Saw Mill at the L. C. & S. C. Railroad. Plans and specifications can be seen at this office.

By order of the Board.
J. S. BARNHART,
aug24 d Clerk to Commissioners.

DEATHS.

At the residence of Mr. Henry Bridge in Decatur twp, Mifflin co. on Sunday last, Aug. 13, of consumption, John G. Yeager, aged 40 years 11 months and 27 days.

Mr. Yeager formerly kept the hotel at Centre Hall.

On 8. near Zion, son of Isaac Bickle, aged 2 months and 29 days.

A Centennarian. Rockey—At Rock Grove, Ills., August 10th, 1876, Mrs. Margaret Rockey, aged 102 years, 11 months, and 27 days.

The subject of this obituary was born near Baltimore, Maryland, Aug. 16th 1774. Her maiden name was Margaret Dolton, and at the age of about 26 years she married Barnard Rockey, and moved to Centre county, Pa., where they lived until the death of husband, in 1847. She then moved to Clarion county, Pa., where she resided until 1861, when she moved to Rock Grove. She leaves 7 children, 64 grand-children, and 73 great-grand children surviving.

MARRIAGES.

On June 4, Mr. W. C. Moyer to Miss Sallie Smetzler, both of Ferguson twp.

On 17, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. Bright, W. H. Eddy of Bellefonte to Miss Nannie M. Walter, daughter of Philip Walter, esq., of Snydertown, Centre co.

MILROY MARKETS, corrected weekly by D. Shelmire,
Clover Seed $8.00 to $8.50.
Beef $6 to $7.00 per 100 lbs.
Corn 46c to 50c.
Rye 65c to 70
Soft Nova Scotia Plaster $8; ground $10 per ton.
White Wheat $1 25 to $1 30.
Red " $1 25 to $1 30.
Barley 70c to 75.
Timothy $2 to 2 50.
Plaster in Stone $7 75 to $8.
Salt 1 40 to 1 50.
Oats 32c to 35c.
Potatoes 25c to 30c.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
White Wheat $1 20 Red 120....Rye 75 Corn ears 40, 45. Oats 35—Barley 60, 70.....Clovereed 5, 50.....Potatoes 30 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buck wheat 65 cts,.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00.... Nova Scotia plaster $11 50. Cayuga plaster $9,60 per 2000 lbs. Shelled corn 46 to 50

A CHOICE FARM and HOUSE and LOT FOR SALE.

Will be exposed to public sale, Sept. 9, next, the following described property, at the late residence of John Emmert, dec'd, situate in Harris township, Centre County, one FARM, containing one hundred and thirty three acres more or less, bounded by lands of B. Everhart, dec'd, James Glenn, McFarlen, Dr. Henderson, dec'd and others. The farm is well watered, a never failing stream of water running through the farm and within thirty yards of the barn, also, a well of neverfailing water at the house, with good pump in it. The improvements are a large FRAME HOUSE, two stories high, almost new; a frame bank barn, forty five by eighty feet and all other necessary out buildings. This is one of the best producing farms in this section for all kinds of grain; it is all limestone land. A large ORCHARD of choice fruit on the premises.

For particulars inquire of Wm. Wertz in the farm house. Also one House and lot Situated in Boalsburg, Centre co., the house is two stories high, with kitchen attached to it, and all necessary outbuildings also a good stable, a never fatling well of water with good pump. The lot is well set with choice trees of best quality.

Also two acres and 132 perches of excellent land situate near the German Reformed church in Boalsburg within two squares of above house.

JOSIAH NEFF, Executor of J. Emmert, dec'd.

N. B.—Above property can be bought as a whole or in part at private or public sale. 8aug

Centennial Store.

At Potters Mills.

L. B. McENTIRE

has just returned from Philadelphia with a large and well selected stock of

Cheap Goods,

which he offers CHEAP FOR CASH or country Produce, also a large stock of LADIE'S, GENTS, and CHILDREN'S Shoes, Gaiters as low as $1.25 per pair, and all other goods in proportion. Dry Goods, Hosiery, Linens, Embroideries, White Goods, Laces, Notions and FANCY GOODS, strictly first-class goods below the usual prices. His Grocery Department consists of the

Cheapest and Best Quality of Groceries

n Penns Valley. Sugars, Teas, Coffees, Syrups, Spices, Canned Fruits, Crackers, Cheese, and Dried Fruits etc. Queensware, Hardware Wood and Willowware and Oilcloths of every description. Hats, caps, Drugs, Oil and Paints, also Cigars, Tobacco and Confectionories. All kinds of produce taken in exchange for goods, also highest price paid.

Also—Ladies will find a full line of millinery goods, comprising the latest styles.

I thank the people of Penns Valley for their liberal patronage. 18 my 6m

BEATTY PIANO!

Grand, Square and Upright.

From Rufus Snyder, of the firm of Snyder & Hendricks, Carriage Manufacturers, of the city of Allentown, Pa:

"I must confess I hardly know how to express my gratification on receiving the Beatty Piano you shipped me. It is at least all I could ask, wish or expect. One of our most eminent musicians tried it and spoke in the most favorable terms, after thoroughly testing it."

Best offer ever given. Money refunded upon return of Piano and freight charges paid by me (D. F. Beatty) both ways if unsatisfactory, after a test trial of five day. Pianos warranted for six years.
Address, D. F. BEATTY,
25jul y Washington, New Jersey

WM. P. M'MANUS, Attorney at-law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office with Jas. McManus, esq. 29jul tf

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Honorable and the Honorable H. Dupp, Associated Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 4th day of Aug A. D., 1876, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of August, being the 28th day of Aug 1876, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do these things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Aug., in the year of our Lord, 1876, and in the hundredth year of Independence of the United States.
LEVI MUNSON, Sheriff

MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA.

August 19.—Flour ex $4 00@4 25; Minn family 6 00@6 50. Wheat amber 1 20; do red western 1 05@1 15. Corn mixed 53@55; yellow 59@60. Oats, western mixed 40@43. Petroleum refined 19@19½.

CHICAGO.

Flour common to choice $4 25@5 00; good to fancy 5 25@5 62½. Wheat Oct. 91½; seller Sept. 89½. Corn seller Aug. 44@44½; seller Sept. 41¾. Oats seller Sept. 30¾; seller August 31¾. Rye 52½@53. Barley sel. Aug 60¾.

The Pennsylvania railroad company is reducing its expenses wherever it can. It recently cut down the wages of conductors sixty cents a day and that of brakemen from $1.75 and $1.80 to $1.25. The reductions of officers' salaries not yet reported.

A. M. Shoop, the Esquire of Yeagertown Mifflin county, has just become father to the 23d child, and the end is not yet, my beloved.

Says the Brookville Jeffersonian: In our last issue we noticed that J. B. Mauk and wife, of Perrysville, Jefferson county, had lost five children by diptheria, within a period of less than two weeks. This week we are pained to announce that another child, and Mrs. Mauk herself have fallen victims to the terrible disease, and were buried within a few days of each other last week. Mr. Mauk will receive the heartfelt sympathy of all who learn of his recent terrible bereavement.

Mr. Daniel F. Beatty, manufacturer and proprietor of the Beatty Piano and Beatty's celebrated Golden Tongue Parlor Organs, Washington, N. J., is certainly a very reasonable and generous man to transact business with. He makes this very fair proposition to any who may favor him with an order, as follows: "If the instrument does not prove satisfactory after a test trial of five days after receiving it the purchase money will be refunded upon the return of the instrument, and he will pay freight charges both ways." This is certainly an exceeding, generous, and safe manner in which to transact business with him. He warrants his instruments for six years. See his advertisement. July 29-y

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c. I will send a recipe that will cure you FREE of charge. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D, 5th house, New York city. 20 apr6m.

J. & J. HARRIS,

NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW.

HARDWARE,

IRON, NAILS,

Paints

OILS, ETC.,

J. & J. HARRIS,
Bellefonte.

CENTENNIAL

AT CENTRE HALL,

AT

Wolf's Old Stand.

Magnificent Stock of Spring and Summer Goods.

One Price! Low Price!

POLITE ATTENTION!

Having just returned from the East and bought at panic prices, I am now prepared to sell cheaper than ever before. My stock consists in part of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS,
HOSIERY,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
RUBBER BOOTS,
SANDALS, &c., &c.

Ladies' and Gents' Underwear a speciality.

A LARGE STOCK OF
READY - MADE CLOTHING
constantly on hand. Look at the figures:

Good Cassimere Suits, $10.00
Good Cassimere Coats, $5.00

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

Remember, we have but one price for everyone.

WM. WOLF.

MARRIED.

On the 17th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. Bright, W. H. Eddy of Bellefonte to Miss Nannie M. Walter, daughter of Philip Walter, esq., of Snydertown, Centre co.

DIED.

On the 8th inst., near Zion, son of Isaac Bickle, aged 2 months and 29 days.

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The subject of this obituary was born near Baltimore, Maryland, Aug. 16th 1774. Her maiden name was Margaret Dolton, and at the age of about 26 years she married Barnard Rockey, and moved to Centre county, Pa., where they lived until the death of husband, in 1847. She then moved to Clarion county, Pa., where she resided until 1861, when she moved to Rock Grove. She leaves 7 children, 64 grand-children, and 73 great-grand children surviving.

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Address, D. F. BEATTY,
25jul y Washington, New Jersey

WM. P. M'MANUS, Attorney at-law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office with Jas. McManus, esq. 29jul tf

EXTRAORDINARY Inducements to Cash Buyers.

We wish to say to the people of Penns Valley, that we have just opened and are now offering full lines of all goods that we deal in at such prices *that even defy comment, or competition.*

PRICE IS THE OBJECT.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO EXAMINE OUR STOCK.

OUR CLOTHING DEPARTMENT is full of Bargains, at from Five dollars for a full Suit of Men's Clothing up to the finest Ready Made goods in town.

DRY GOODS

At such prices as will astonish you, Calicoes at 5 cents. Musiln at 6, 7 and 8 cents. Dress goods in all the newest styles from 10 cents per yard up to the best grades of Silk.

Boots and Shoes.

Ladies' Shoes at 1 dollar per pair. Misses' Shoes at 75 cents per pair. Men's Plow Shoes at $1.25. Men's Brogans at $1.25. In the

NOTION DEPARTMENT

We have Ladies' Hose at 5 cents. Ladies' Hose at 10c. Men's Hose at 5 cents. Ladies' handkerchiefs at 5c. Kid Gloves at 50 cents. Clark's O. N. T., Cotton. 6c, and all other goods in proportion.

GIVE US A CALL WHEN YOU COME TO TOWN--REMEMBER THE PLACE

—THE OLD ESTABLISHED STAND OF

Apr 27

S. & A. LOEB.

HARDWARE and STOVES

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IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS.—The undersigned is now prepared to sell Brick at his kilns at Centre Hall to suit purchasers, at reasonable rates, also to furnish or contract Brickwork. S. S. FARNER
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FURNITURE.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Domestic Recipes.

PUFF PUDDING.—One quart of milk, seven eggs, eight tablespoonfuls of flour; little salt; use butter and sugar sauce.

LADY CAKE.—Two teacupfuls white powdered sugar, one teacupful butter, one teacupful sweet milk, two and a half teacupfuls prepared flour, four eggs. Flavor with bitter almond.

DELICATE CAKE.—Two and a half cupfuls sugar, one cupful butter, three and a half cupfuls prepared flour, five eggs, one cupful of milk or water. This cake, baked in layers, makes good jelly or chocolate cakes.

BOILED HOMINY.—Soak over night one quart of hominy; next day boil slowly for two hours, drain and put it in a baking dish, and stir in butter, pepper and salt; it should be as thick as mush, and is eaten by some people for breakfast with sugar, cream and nutmeg. It is a good and exceedingly wholesome dish, especially for children in warm weather.

FISH CHOWDER.—Four tablespoonfuls of onions fried with pork; one quart of boiled potatoes, mashed; one and one-half pounds of ship biscuit, broken; one teaspoonful of thyme, one-half bottle of tomato catsup, one-half a nutmeg, grated; a few cloves, mace, allspice and slices of lemon, and some black pepper; six pounds of blue or whitefish cut in slices, twenty-five whole to be put in a pot, covered with an inch of water, cooked slowly and stirred gently.

LEMON JELLY CAKE.—One pint of flour, the same of white sugar, five eggs beaten separately, one tablespoonful of butter, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one-half a teaspoonful of soda; when well mixed, four tablespoonfuls of cold water. For the jelly take two cups of sugar, yolks of three eggs, the juice and grated rind of three lemons; cook till thickened by setting in boiling water, then add the beaten whites of three eggs; spread between the layers of the cake and trim off the rough edges.

GREEN CORN PUDDING.—Take one quart of milk, five eggs, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one of white sugar, one dozen of large ears of corn. Grate the corn from the cob, beat the whites and yolks of the eggs separately; put the corn and the yolks together, and stir them well; then add the butter and the milk gradually; keep heating all the while; next add the sugar and the salt; lastly the whites. Bake slowly at first, covering the dish for an hour; remove the cover, and brown finely. This is a most delicious accompaniment of a meat course when properly mixed and baked. Warm up what is left from dinner for breakfast by moistening it with a little warm milk, and stirring in a saucepan until smoking hot. This pudding can be made from canned corn.

Marketing Wheat.

Some farmers are not content to wait until the wheat has had time to thoroughly cure, before they get thrashing "on the brain," and thrash they must. They will not stack the wheat and let it go through the "sweat," but will rush along and thrash it out of the shock, believing, no doubt, that they are managing very economically. Most practical farmers know that the stacking of wheat improves the color and plumpness of the grain, and adds materially to its market value, yet suffer themselves to do otherwise, under a false theory that needs no argument to prove it such. Many are now thrashing out of the shock, even while the wheat is a little damp, the weather very hot; no much so, in fact, that neither man nor beast can stand to do full work; yet the thrashing goes on; the wheat is bulked in tight box cars, more than three hundred bushels to each car, and by the time the wheat reaches the market it is smoking—almost red-hot—and of course is almost worthless. This quality of grain is by no means extensive; a two-edged sword, it cuts both ways. The owner realizes very little for his work, time, and labor; yet this same damaged wheat has a tendency to reduce the price, and does to a large extent control the values of all the better qualities. We have heretofore advised our readers to stack their wheat. We again repeat it. Never send wheat or anything else to market before it is in prime condition. It will pay not only to stack the wheat, but it will pay to pass the same through a good fan before sending to market. No thrasher that we have ever seen will clean grain perfectly. While many of them do good work, and while they clean amazingly well, we are satisfied from no little experience that it pays to run even the best cleaned wheat through a good fanning mill. One word more. Don't sow your wheat as it comes from the thrasher; screen it thoroughly, taking out all the "cheat," and we are satisfied you will not regret following this sort of advice.—*Journal of Agriculture*

How to Apply Paris Green.

Probably the most effective weapon for the destruction of the potato beetle is to be found in every properly furnished household—a flour sieve. Supply it with a cover and a handle made of a green rod (because it will bend easily) of a suitable size for the hand, bent in the shape of the letter U inverted, attached at each end to opposite sides of the sieve, the part to hold by immediately over center of sieve and about sixteen inches above the bottom of it, and it is completed. Use paris green thoroughly mixed with sifted flour, in proportions of one ounce of the former to one and one-half pounds of the latter. Hold the sieve charged with the poisonous mixture in left hand over a hill of potatoes, and with a stick in the right hand rap it hard enough to produce light discharges of poison, and proceed in this manner, taking two rows at a time, till the work is done. A man can probably in this way poison about three acres a day. If it is desired to make a sieve, the proper proportions are about ten inches inside diameter and four inches depth, and square in shape, because most easily made. The wire gauze for bottom should count twenty wires each way to the inch; total cost about forty cents.

Orchard and Nursery.

Young trees will suffer from the hot sun and dryness. See to the mulch if one is not already put on, lose no time in applying it, and replace any that may have been disturbed by the wind or otherwise. If a young tree seems to be suffering give it an extra mulch, and if it has a long, naked trunk tie some hay or straw around to shade it.

Grafts set this spring need attention. If they push too vigorously, pinch the end out; if too many buds start, remove useless shoots. See that shoots from the stock do not rob the graft.

Seedlings, especially of forest trees, will suffer from the hot sun, and must be shaded. A lattice work of laths or other slats is best; a good substitute is to stick leafy branches all over the bed. day's delay in killing them greatly increases the task.

Thinning the fruit is especially necessary on young trees disposed to overbear. Removing half or more of the crop to be marketed is found to pay in the increased price of better fruit.—*Agriculturist.*

Bone Manure.

The question arising in the American farmers' club as to the reason why bone manure is so valuable, a member replied that the great utility of bones as a manure arises from the large amount of phosphates which they contain. On all pastures which have been long fed the phosphate of lime is exhausted. It is instantly taken from the earth in the grass to form the bone, the muscle and the milk of animals. Of the earthy matter in bones nearly five-sixths consist of phosphate of lime and magnesia. Nitrogen is also abundant, and of course ammonia. A few bushels of bone dust will often quite restore old, worn-out pastures. The ashes of all grains are very rich in phosphate of lime, which goes to prove the importance of furnishing this element for their use.

One farmer recommended a mixture of crushed bones and ashes, or leached ashes, as a valuable top-dressing.

A Methodist journal says that there are 4,173,047 members of the Methodist church in the world.

A DEATH-DEALING BURGLAR.

A Brooklyn Merchant Murderously Attacked by a Burglar, who Subsequently Falls in his Endeavor to Escape, and Produces Concussion of the Brain.

About three o'clock in the morning Mr. Sylvester Hondlow, a wealthy merchant residing on Brooklyn Heights, was aroused from his sleep by a noise on the parlor floor. Dressing hastily, he hurried, unarmed, down stairs and entered the front parlor from the hallway, thence he crossed rapidly into his library in the rear. No sooner had Mr. Hondlow entered than a man sprung upon him with a hatchet and dealt him four violent blows with the weapon upon the side of the head, and three upon the shoulders. Though a man well advanced in years, Mr. Hondlow struggled desperately with the burglarious assassin for several minutes, when the ruffian desisted and fled, the noise of the deadly encounter having aroused the entire household and brought them upon the scene.

The cries of the frightened inmates of the domicile on beholding the injured gentleman bathed in blood, which flowed in great streams from his wounds, attracted the attention of a neighbor, and he started off, on learning the cause of the noise, in quest of a policeman, to whom he communicated the circumstance. Dr. Kissam was immediately summoned to attend to Mr. Hondlow. Sergeant John Eason was called to go to the house, and on reaching there he found several officers. The sergeant found that a pane of glass had been broken in the window of the extension on the second floor, which looked out on the roof of an inclosure below. He found that the silver on the side bureau in the front basement had been disturbed, but there was no sign of the burglar.

On retracing his steps the sergeant went out on the roof of extension, and there he found a few spots of blood. As he came to the window of the house adjoining, which is the residence of Mr. Charles R. Storrs, he noticed that a pane of glass had been broken there, and that the house had been entered. The occupants of the mansion were unconscious of the fact that they had entertained such a desperate and unbidden guest till the officer notified them. A very careful and thorough search of the house was instituted, when it was found that the burglar had taken a quantity of silverware, and had opened a bottle of wine, of which he had drank about two-thirds. Sergeant Eason then went out into the yard, and on looking around the corner of the base of the extension he saw lying on the flagging the form of a man. He caught hold of the fellow, when the latter jumped to his feet and struggled with his captor for a couple of minutes, and the officers coming up he was firmly secured. The hatchet with which he cut Mr. Hondlow was found in the parlor where he dropped it. When the three officers were about the prisoner, after they first secured him, he exclaimed: "Don't hit me and I will go with you." The sergeant, recognizing the importance of having the ruffian fully identified by Mr. Hondlow, brought him, with the permission of the doctors, before his victim. The injured man sat upright, and, extending both hands toward the burglar, he exclaimed, with much animation: "You scoundrel! you! That is the man who struck me!" As the patient said this he worked himself rapidly toward the edge of the bed and made an effort as though about to get up and renew the conflict with his would-be assassin. "Are you positive about your identification of the prisoner?" again asked the sergeant. "Yes; that is the man," replied the patient.

The prisoner was marched to the station house, where, in answer to the questions put to him, he said that he is a native of Italy; that his name is William Kellow, thirty-two years of age, a laborer by occupation, and that he resided in New York. The prisoner had on a coat belonging to Mr. Storrs, and in the pockets of the coat were found $75 worth of napkin rings, spoons and forks. On his feet was a pair of boots which also belonged to Mr. Storrs. After arriving at the station house the burglar fell unconscious, and his pulse ran down as low as forty-eight, the symptoms developed being those of concussion of the brain. An ambulance was procured and Kellow was conveyed to the city hospital, where two policemen were assigned to the duty of guarding him. The injury to the brain was sustained, it is believed, by falling from the roof of the extension at Mr. Storrs' residence to the flagging in the yard beneath, a distance of eight or ten feet. The man died the next day.

An examination of the injuries sustained by Mr. Hondlow revealed the fact that the outer wall or casing of the skull has been fractured, and several pieces of the bone were removed by the surgeons in attendance. They state that the inner lining of the skull is intact, and, relying upon the vigorous constitution of their patient, despite the disadvantage of accumulating years, they hope for his ultimate recovery, though they admit that his condition is at present critical.

Playing with the Feelings.

The London *Globe* says: As a train was passing through the open country near Kellswater some of the passengers saw a man running across a field by the side of the line. Presently he halted, presented his piece and fired, when down fell another man standing at a few yards' distance. No sooner was this poor creature prone on the ground than the miscreant with the gun proceeded to belabor his victim over the head and shoulders with its stock, by way, it was supposed, of finishing his murderous work. The passengers in the train were, of course, greatly pained at being compelled to witness such a cold blooded assassination without the possibility of interference. As soon as they reached the next station a body of them rushed to the telegraph wires, and in a few minutes the police authorities were set on the track of the supposed murderer. Great was the alarm throughout the entire district, and especially at Belfast, owing to the fatal occurrence having happened on the eve of the momentous twelfth of July. For all that people could tell, the tragedy might prove the beginning of wholesale slaughter. The police, therefore, lost not a moment in setting inquiry on foot, and a whole regiment of inspectors and sub-inspectors hurried to Kellswater, intent on apprehending the supposed murderer. All in vain this commendable display of energy. He never would be apprehended in this world for one very good reason. The whole affair was a hoax from beginning to end, the assassin and his victim being leagued together to frighten the public. Are there any horse ponds, we wonder, in the vicinity of Kellswater?

Not So Pleasant.

In the summer of 1816 three men living about three miles above Niagara falls saw a bear swimming in the river. Thinking he would be a capital prize they started for him in a large, substantial log canoe or "dugout." When they overtook him he seemed quite obliged for their attention, and quietly putting his paws on the side of the canoe, drew himself into it, notwithstanding that they vehemently belabored him with their paddles. As he came in on one side two of the men went into the water on the other side. The third, who may be called Fisher, could not swim, and naturally enough felt somewhat embarrassed. Much to his relief the animal deliberately sat down in the bow of the canoe facing him. As the noise of the rapids and roar of the falls reminded him that they were ominously near, Fisher resolved to take advantage of the truce and pull vigorously for the shore. But when he begun to paddle the bear begun to growl his objections, enforcing them at the same time with an ominous grin. Fisher desisted for a while, but feeling their constant and insidious approach to the rapids, he tried again to use his paddle. Bruin then raised his note of disapprobation an octave higher, and made a motion as if he intended to get down and "go for" him. The men who swum ashore soon, however, reappeared, in another canoe, with loaded musket, shot the bear, and sped Fisher's terrible suspense. Bruin weighed over three hundred pounds.—*Scribner's Monthly.*

Hope Deferred.

His hand at last! By his own fingers writ,
I catch my name upon the way-worn sheet;
His hand—oh, reach it to me quick!—and yet
Scarce can I hold, so fast my pulses beat.

Oh, feast of soul! Oh, banquet richly spread!
Oh, passion-lettered scroll from o'er the sea!
Like a fresh burst of life to one long dead,
Joy, strength, and bright content come back with thee.

Long prayed and waited for through months so drear,
Each day methought my wasting heart must break;
Why is it that our loved ones grow more dear,
The more we suffer for their sweetest sake?

His hand at last! each simple word aglow
With truthful tenderness and promise sweet,
Now to my daily tasks I'll singing go,
Fed by the music of this way-worn sheet.

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.

Mrs. James Taylor had been crying for the last half hour, and, like the lady in the play, seemed determined to "weep a little longer." Yes, the very minute her lord and master, with hat in hand, had closed the street door, did the tears begin to fall. Countless, innumerable, not to be mentioned, were the bright drops—and nobody knows how long they would have lasted, had not voices on the piazza, and a summons at the bell, dispatched Maggie, the maid, to the door and Mrs. Taylor's cambric handkerchief to her eyes. In five minutes more those eyes were as clear and bright, the voice as gay, the laugh as musical, as if there were no such things as grief or care in the world, or, if so, little merry Mrs. James Taylor cast them to the winds and defied them.

And what had she, the newly married lady, the three months' bride, been crying about? Why, really, it was too ridiculous to tell; and she had pouted and smiled, and smiled and pouted, for some time before she had actually made up her mind to weep; but she had a distressing suspicion that her husband (he was a very good husband, there was no denying that) did not love her.

Now, all the time that she was ingeniously tormenting herself, racked to the very soul with distrust and mortification, the object of her misery, James Taylor, was racing to his office as if he had on seven-leagued boots, wishing the client away who was to detain him that evening from his jewel at home, his precious little wife. Love her! Why, he adored her. The very sky and air had changed since this prettiest, dearest, most bewitching of women had blessed his home.

Not love her! Why, the very kitten on the hearth knew better. What if he had never told her so; it was entirely a piece of supererogation; it would have been like saying that skies were blue and flowers were fair. And yet silly Mrs. Taylor, for the lack of something better to do, had actually persuaded and wept herself into this idea.

With her visitors her lachrymose mood vanished, and after their departure she sat absolutely contriving ways and means to annoy this good-for-nothing husband of hers, until he was forced to display some kind of emotion—rage, if he would not love her. Nerved by the blissful thought, she closed doors and windows, for he would not be home till past one, and laid her head on her pillow, with a rich flush on her cheek, and the brightest of smiles around her lovely mouth.

Little did Mr. James Taylor think, as he bestowed a fond, admiring glance on the sweet face, that harm and destruction the wily lady had been plotting against his peace. There is nothing like a trifle to overturn one's philosophy—so argued Mrs. Taylor—one can summon quantities of resolution for great events, but little, every-day annoyances who can endure with stoicism? She was determined to change her husband; perhaps he would absolutely scold her. What a triumph! Mr. Taylor, the evening before, had requested his precious wife to have breakfast precisely at seven, for the same business which took him out then would occupy him the next morning; he must positively be at his office at half-past seven o'clock.

But Mrs. Taylor gave no directions of the kind, consequently seven, quarter-past, half-past had arrived and no sign or token of the meal. Mr. Taylor did not pretend to interfere with the servants, so he went out in the garden in search of his wife. She was among the roses, looking as blooming, innocent and unconscious as possible.

"Fanny," said Mr. Taylor, in the mildest of tones, "breakfast is not ready, and I am in a great hurry to go. You forgot to speak of it last night, didn't you?"

"You cannot certainly expect me to remember everything, James," returned his wife, with a most indignantly remonstrating expression. "I did not say a word about it."

Mr. James Taylor did not make the smallest reply to this amiable remark from his little bride, but turned about in the house. A full quarter of an hour elapsed before Mr. Taylor was summoned to table, and she loitered ten minutes longer by way of teasing him to the uttermost, then making her appearance, thinking it quite possible that she might find her spouse with a whip in his hand, or at all events dispatching his meal alone.

But he sat quietly reading the paper, as if there were no such things as impatient clients or procrastinated engagements in the world. Fanny bit her lips with vexation, and proceeded to pour out his coffee. If he had only been sulky it would have been something gained, and she tormented him with questions in hopes of discovering this; but he answered her as pleasantly as usual, and at length, petitioning to be excused, he bid her good morning in the blandest of tones.

Mrs. Taylor felt quite happy when he departed, who can doubt it? She had been making herself exceedingly disagreeable, and all to no purpose. "Faint heart never won," thought she, at length; "I'll try it again."

"Fanny, did you send John for my coat yesterday?" asked Mr. Taylor, one Sunday morning.

"What coat?" replied she, by way of gaining time.

"The new one, at the tailor's. You know I told you"—

"I do wish, James, you would not be forever telling me," she interrupted, "but give your orders yourself; they torment me to death."

"Well, it is not a matter of the least consequence," replied the patient husband; "if you will let me walk to church with you in this old one, I don't care."

Mr. Taylor was extravagantly fond of plants, and had a magnificent cactus in full bloom; it was a rare species, and this was the first flowering. Fanny had been considering the plan for some time, and one day a suitable opportunity presenting itself when they were on the piazza together, managed to lose her footing and fell, turning the vase over and completely crushing the flowers in her descent.

"Victory!" thought she, as she beheld his distressed, anxious face. But no! it was not the cactus, but his good-for-nothing wife he was tenderly picking up and feeling so anxious about.

"He certainly must love me a little after all," thought she; "but I don't know, he is very kind, and would probably have been just as concerned if the accident had happened to any one else."

"I'll go home," sobbed Mrs. James Taylor that evening. "I'll see how this horrid man can live without me."

"How long do you intend to remain?" asked her husband, very coolly, when informed of her determination.

"Oh! six months," she replied. "I am tired to death of staying here, and it will be so nice to see William and Frank and all of them. My cousin Archie is there, too, and we will have famous rides and drives."

"I hope you will enjoy yourself," remarked her husband, quietly. Fanny relinquished her teasing operations gradually before her departure—restrained by overwhelming him with questions and remarks when he was in a serious mood, and playing sad when he was inclined to be merry. She would no longer throw down his new hat (for which he had a particular affection) a dozen times a day, and pretend that it was entirely accidental, and invite disagreeable company when he was least in the mood to bear it. It required all her resolution to leave her husband; she felt wretched and unhappy at the very idea, and would walk around the house thinking of his loneliness, and wondering whether he would ever feel sad or remember her abominable behavior when she had gone.

Her very heart was bursting the morning she left, and it was with the greatest difficulty that she could restrain her tears. Yet one never would have suspected it, for she was gay to an excess.

"I leave you with the comfortable conviction that you'll not miss me at all," she said, lightly, as her husband assisted her into the carriage.

He smiled, said "Good bye," and the horse started. Mr. James Taylor would have been flattered if he had known that Fanny cried all the way home, and her pretty face was so swollen and disfigured that she did not even see Archie or half of them till the following morning.

"I'll punish him by not writing," thought she; "he never even asked me if I would!"

And write she did not for a fortnight, till at length, growing desperate to hear from him, she penned an epistle abounding in questions and directions, orders and counter-orders, with a feeble hope at the end that it might find him flourishing. He replied immediately in a very kind letter, not love-like, but in unison with the rest of his conduct, affectionate, proper and amiable. Fanny waited a fortnight again, then sent for him to take her home. And now was Mr. James Taylor, if he had the least love for his amiable helpmate, to undergo a slight purgatory.

She was absent when he arrived (of course she intended to be), riding with her cousin Archie, and walked her horse leisurely up the avenue talking gayly to her escort till her husband reached her side. Nothing could be more coolly well bred than their meeting. No rapture or emotion on either side. She "hoped he was well;" "had she enjoyed her visit?" "yes; more than tongue could tell."

"I don't believe he is well," thought Fanny, as she glanced at him afterward; "how pale and thin he has grown, and he looks more melancholy than ever. I wonder what is the matter with him," murmured Fanny to herself. It was surprising how many plans Fanny had with her cousin during the three days that her husband remained. She had not been particularly civil to him before, for he was an old lover, and she did not care to be; but now there really was no end to the jests and excursions they got up together; she gayest of the gay, and he carrying her wild fancies with all the zeal in the world.

"I don't think James looks either well or happy, Fanny," said her mother one day.

"I don't you!" returned Fanny, and she felt quite charmed at the idea, and racing after her husband, who was at the foot of the garden, she repeated her mother's remark without the slightest circumlocution. He looked for a moment at her animated face, then replied gravely that "he was perfectly well." Fanny was uncertain again, yet rather troubled.

"You must go and take a walk with me, James, down by the river," she said, "where we used to go before we were married;" and putting her hand in his arm she continued, "now you must go—I have you captive, surrender at discretion."

Never had Mrs. James Taylor been more charming than on this identical afternoon. She behaved (there is no denying it) more like a wild bewitching child than a decorous married lady; but still she was very sweet. Her husband yielded himself unhesitatingly to the magic influence of her smiles.

"Take care! Don't go there, Fanny," he exclaimed, as she stooped over the bank of the river.

"But I must have them."

She returned, and bending an inch further lost her balance and fell in. She heard a deep, agonizing groan, had a sense of suffocation, and lost all consciousness. When she revived, she was on the bank of the river, her husband bending over her clasping her hands, pressing her wildly to his heart, and with every tender and endearing term entreating her to look up and speak to him again; but she could not. She felt deathly faint and relapsed into a sort of half-stupor and heard his agonized cries, his vain appeals for help, with naught but the wind and leaves to hear his wild, desperate misery, and with that deathly sickness yet upon her, Fanny had a delicious sensation at her heart. He loved her, there was no doubt about it now, loved her madly, devotedly, and even if she had died in the cold river, she would not have exchanged for her life that moment's bliss.

"But, my dear Fannie, how could you think I did not love you?" exclaimed Mr. James Taylor, no longer cold, dull and silent, but as enthusiastic and candid as his wife could desire.

"How could I think otherwise?" replied Fanny, smiling faintly, for she was yet very weak. "You never told me that you did."

"Told you!" exclaimed Mr. Taylor, and the tone was sufficient. "It shall entirely be the burden of my song for the rest of my life," he continued, "and you must be content to hear it for your abominable suspicions."

"I certainly shall be, James Taylor," replied his wife.

The Yacht Race.

The ocean yacht race for the Bennett Challenge cup was begun on Thursday and terminated Friday morning between twelve and one o'clock, the Idler being the winner, the Wanderer second and the Tidal Wave third. It was in many respects one of the prettiest races ever witnessed, and worthy of the best days of yachting. There were five fine schooners entered—the Idler, Wanderer, Tidal Wave, America and the Countess of Dufferin, the first four well known for their former achievements, the fifth a vessel from which great things were expected. The Idler, Wanderer and Tidal Wave maintained their good reputation, as would the America but for a misfortune; but the Countess of Dufferin, it must be said, disappointed everybody who saw her from the beginning of the regatta until she dropped far astern on Friday night on her homeward bound passage. The did not sail well either on a wind or going free, and certainly did not manifest any of those points of which she must be possessed to compete successfully with the Madeleine in the approaching struggle for the Queen's cup. Still a great deal of allowance may be made for her having just come off the screw dock the morning of the race and her additional ballast having been put on board a few hours before she started. And it may be further claimed that this was only her trial trip, and that her gear was not in apple pie order which would secure its working to the best advantage. All this admitted, the plain facts remain that the America would have beaten her several hours had no accident prevented her, and the Tidal Wave did beat her easily, notwithstanding that the latter never used all even of her working canvas, and was obliged to send under bare poles for three hours on Friday night, owing to stress of weather.

The Stage.

Fanny Kemble, in her old age, writes thus of the profession in which she obtained fame: "Acting is a business which is incessent excitement and factitious emotion, unworthy of a man; a business which is public exhibition, unworthy of a woman. Never have I presented myself before an audience without a shrinking feeling of reluctance, or withdrawn from their presence without thinking the excitement I had undergone unhealthy, and the personal exhibition odious."

There is a Chicago girl who, if she thinks she is going to be beaten in a game of croquet, will always fall down in a fit over the last hoop.

THE PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN.

The Letters of Acceptance of Messrs. Tilden and Hendricks.

Gov. Tilden, of New York, in accepting the nomination tendered him by the Democratic National Convention, says: The convention, before making its nominations, adopted a declaration of principles, which as a whole seems to me a wise exposition of the necessities of our country, and of the reforms needed to bring back the government to its true functions, to restore purity of administration, and to renew the prosperity of the people. The necessity of a reform "in the scale of public expense—Federal, State and municipal"—and "in the modes of Federal taxation," justifies all the prominence given to it in the declaration of the St. Louis convention. The Federal taxes of the last eleven years reach the gigantic sum of four thousand five hundred millions of dollars. Local taxation has amounted to two-thirds as much more. The vast aggregate is not less than seven thousand five hundred millions. He says that this prodigious tribute even in the daily waste of industrious communities press closely upon their daily earnings. The margin of possible national savings is at best a small percentage of national earnings. Yet now for these eleven years gormandizing consumption has been a larger portion of the national earnings than the whole people can possibly save, even in prosperous times, for all new investments. He refers to a speech made in 1868, in which he said: "we cannot afford the present magnificent scale of taxation," and to a letter to the secretary of the treasury in 1865, in which he said: "There is no royal road for a government more than for an individual or a corporation. What you want to do now is to cut down your expenses, and live within your income. I would give all the legerdemain of finance and financering—I would give the whole of it for the old homely maxim: "Live within your income."

He says this reform in extravagance will be resisted at every step, but it must be pressed persistently. He says that in his judgment an amendment of the constitution ought to be devised separating into distinct bills the appropriations for the various departments of the public service, and excluding from each bill all appropriations for other objects, and all independent legislation.

THE SOUTH.

Gov. Tilden says: An accessory cause enhancing the disorder in business is to be found in the systematic and insupportable misgovernment imposed on the States of the South, and it is impossible that the evils therein should not reach upon the prosperity of the whole country. If the duty shall be assigned to me, he says, I shall not fail to exercise the powers with which the laws and the Constitution of our country clothes its chief magistrate, to protect all its citizens, whatever their condition, in every political and personal right.

CURRENCY REFORM.

The object demanded by the convention is a resumption of specie payments on the legal tender notes of the United States. That would not only "restore the public credit and maintain the national honor," but it would "establish a sound currency" for the people. The methods by which this object is to be pursued, and the means by which it is to be attained, are disclosed by what the convention demanded for the future and by what it denounced in the past.

BANK NOTE RESUMPTION.

Reviewing the condition of the national banks by statistics, Gov. Tilden says: The government has only to make good its own promises and the banks can take care of themselves without distressing anybody. The government is, therefore, the sole delinquent.

MEANS OF RESUMPTION.

Public economies, official retrenchments and wise finance, says Gov. Tilden, are the means which the St. Louis convention indicates as provision for reserves and redemption. A reduction of the expenditures of the expenses of the government below the income for that he imposes no new charge on the people. If, however, the improvidence and waste which have conducted us to a period of failing revenues oblige us to supplement the results of economies and retrenchments by some resort to loans, we should not hesitate. The government ought not to speculate on its own dishonor, in order to save the interest on its broken promises, which it still compels private dealers to accept at a fictitious gain. The highest national honor is not only right, but would prove profitable. Of the public debt $885,000,000 bear interest at six per cent. in gold, and $712,000,000 at five per cent. in gold. The average interest is $5.55 per cent. A financial policy which should secure the highest credit, wisely availed of, ought gradually to obtain a reduction of one per cent. in the interest on most of the loans. A saving of one per cent. on the average would be $17,000,000 a year in gold. That saving, regularly invested at four and one-half per cent., would, in less than thirty-eight years, extinguish the principal of the debt. The $700,000,000 of funded debt might be paid by this saving alone, without cost to the people.

PROPER TIME FOR RESUMPTION.

The proper time for resumption is the time when we are prepared calmly to have ripened into a perfect ability to accomplish the object with a certainty and ease that will inspire confidence, and encourage the reviving of business. The earliest time in which such a result can be brought about is the best. Even when the preparations shall have been matured, the exact date would have to be chosen with reference to the then existing state of trade and credit operations of our own country, the course of foreign commerce and the condition of the exchanges with other nations, and other specific measures and the actual date are matters of detail, having reference to ever changing conditions. They belong to the domain of practical administrative statesmanship. A firman in Congress must be at the helm to discern the shifting forces of the waters and the winds. A human hand must be on the helm to feel the elements day by day, and guide to a mastery over them.

PREPARATIONS FOR RESUMPTION.

Such preparations are everything. Without them a legislative command fixing a day, an official promise fixing a day are shams. They are worse—they are a snare and a delusion to all who trust them. They destroy all confidence among thoughtful men, whose judgment will at last sway public opinion. An attempt to act on such a command or such a promise without preparation, would end in a new explosion. It would be a fresh calamity, prolific of confusion, distrust and distress.

RESUMPTION PLAN OF THE ST. LOUIS PLATFORM.

The St. Louis platform denounces the failure for eleven years to make good the promise of the legal tender notes. It denounces the the omission to accumulate "any reserve for their redemption." It denounces the conduct "which, during eleven years of peace, has made no advances toward resumption, no preparation for resumption, but instead has only increased the irredeemable currency." And having first denounced the barrenness of the promise of a day of resumption, it next denounces that barren promise as "as a hindrance" to resumption. It then demands the repeal and also demands the establishment of "a judicious system of preparation" for resumption. It cannot be doubted that the substitution of "a system of preparation" without the promise of a day, for the worthless promise of a day without "a system of preparation," would be the gain of the substance of resumption in exchange for its shadow.

Nor is the demonstration unmerited of that improvidence which, in the eleven years since the peace, has consumed 4,500 millions of dollars, and yet could not afford to give the people a sound and stable currency. Two and one-half per cent. on the expenditures of these eleven years, or even less, would have provided all the additional coin needful to resumption.

BUSINESS DISTRESS.

Referring to the distress felt in business, Governor Tilden says that uncertainty is the prolific parent of mischiefs in all business. Never were its evils more felt than now. Men do nothing because they are unable to make any calculations on which they can safely rely. They undertake nothing because they fear a loss in everything they would attempt. They stop and wait. The merchant dares not buy for the future consumption of his customers. The manufacturer dares not make fabrics which may not refund his outlay. * * * The public mind will no longer accept shams. It has suffered enough from illusions. An insincere policy increases distrust. An unstable policy increases uncertainty. The people need to know that the government is moving in the direction of ultimate safety and prosperity, and that it is doing so through prudent, safe, and conservative methods, which will be sure to inflict no new sacrifice on the business of the country. Then the inspirations of new hope and well founded confidence will lead to the loosing processes of nature, and prosperity will begin to return.

CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

Gov. Tilden refers at length to civil service reform and says: The first step in reform is the elevation of the standard by which the appointing power selects agents to execute official trusts. Next in importance is a conscientious fidelity in the exercise of the authority to hold to account and displace untrustworthy or incapable subordinates. The public interest in an honest, skilled performance of official trust must not be sacrificed to the usufruct of the incumbents. After the immediate stage, which will insure the exhibition of better examples, we may wisely go on to the abolition of unnecessary offices, and finally to the patient, careful organization of a better civil service system, under the best, wherever practicable, of proved competency and efficiency.

My conviction is that no reform of the civil service in this country will be complete and permanent until the chief magistrate is constitutionally disqualified for re-election; experience having repeatedly exposed the futility of self-imposed restrictions by candidates or incumbents. Through this solemnity only can he be effectually delivered from his greatest temptation to misuse the power and patronage with which the executive is necessarily charged.

CONCLUSION.

Educated in the belief that it is the first duty of a citizen of the republic to take his fair allotment of care and trouble in public affairs, I have, for forty years, as a private citizen, fulfilled that duty. Though occupied in an unusual degree during all that period with the concerns of government, I have never acquired the habit of official life. When, a year and a half ago, I entered upon my present trust, it was in order to consummate reforms to which I had already devoted several of the best years of my life. Knowing as I do, therefore, from fresh experience, how great the difference is between gliding through an official routine and working out a reform of systems and policies, it is impossible for me to contemplate what needs to be done in the Federal administration without an anxious sense of the difficulties of the undertaking. If summoned by the suffrages of my countrymen to attempt this work, I shall endeavor, with God's help, to be the efficient instrument of their will.

SAMUEL J. TILDEN.

GOV. HENDRICKS' LETTER.

Governor Hendricks, in accepting the nomination for the Vice Presidency, says in conclusion: It will be seen that I am in entire accord with the platform of the convention by which I have been nominated as a candidate for the office of Vice-President of the United States. Permit me, in conclusion, to express my satisfaction at being associated with a candidate for the Presidency who is first among his equals as a representative of the spirit and of the achievements of reform. In his official career as the executive of the great State of New York, he has, in a comparatively short period, reformed the public service and reduced the public burden, so as to have earned at once the gratitude of his State and the admiration of the country. The people know him to be thoroughly in earnest; he has shown himself to be possessed of powers and qualities which fit him, in an eminent degree, for the great work of reformation which this country now needs; and if he shall be chosen by the people to the high office of President of the United States, I believe that the day of his inauguration will be the beginning of a new era of peace, purity and prosperity in all departments of our government. I am, gentlemen, your obedient servant.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

The Senate declared Mr. Belknap not guilty by a vote of thirty-five to twenty-five. The vote standing as follows: Voting guilty—Senators Bayard, Booth, Cameron (Penn), Cockrell, Cooper, Davis, Dawes, Denis, Edmunds, Gordon, Hamilton, Harvey, Hitchcock, Kelly, Kernan, Key, McCreery, McDonald, Merrimon, Mitchell, Morrill, Norwood, Oglesby, Randolph, Ransom, Robertson, Sargent, Saulsbury, Sherman, Stevenson, Thurman, Wadleigh, Wallace, Whyte and Withers—thirty-five. Voting not guilty—Senators Allison, Anthony, Boutwell, Bruce, Cameron (Wis.), Christiancy, Conkling, Co ver, Cragin, Dorsey, Eaton, Ferry, Frelinghuysen, Hamlin, Howe, Ingalls, Jones (Nev.), Logan, McMillan, Paddock, Patterson, Spencer, West, Windom and Wright—twenty-five. Most of the senators declared their conviction that the Senate had no right to impeach a man after his resignation as a United States officer had been accepted. Senator Jones, of Florida, refuse to vote. Senators Wright and Patterson were the only ones who voted not guilty because they thought the case of bribery had not been made out against the defendant.

While Barnum's circus was proceeding through Halifax, the clerks of the Bank of Nova Scotia locked the doors and went to see the procession. While they were absent, a stranger, under some pretense, gained admission to the basement from a servant, and making his way to the counting room carried off $17,500. About the same time the office of the provincial treasurer was forcibly entered (the clerks having deserted it) and $1,000 and some valuable papers were stolen.....A flat-boat containing sixteen persons of a party of excursionists near Hildsale, Mich., suddenly sunk, and G. H. Taylor, Mrs. Thornton and child, Mrs. Musser, May Cunningham and her sister Libbie, Alice Hayes, May Keely and Randall Blackman were drowned. All were from Cold Water.....A hotel, store and several dwellings were destroyed by fire in the village of Crescent, Saratoga county, N. Y.....A tornado passed over Rhomere township, Cass county, Mo., destroying several residences and other buildings, and seriously injuring the growing crops. Two persons were killed..... The English House of Commons has refused to pass a bill giving amnesty to Fenian prisoners.....During July the public debt was reduced $1,138,633.

The Greenback national council has offered to Samuel F. Cary, of Ohio, the candidacy for Vice-President on the greenback ticket, headed by Peter Cooper.....Godlove S. Orth has withdrawn his name as a Republican candidate for the gubernatorial honors of Indiana, in consequence of dissension in the party.....While waltzing on an excursion boat on the Hudson, a couple fell overboard, and Mrs. Thomas Fistner (colored) was drowned. Her partner was rescued..... Chris. Porter, a colored man, at Spring Hill, Hempstead Co., Ark., outraged a white girl. The next day Porter was arrested, and when near Hope was met by a crowd of men who took and hanged him to a tree.....The Ghilan tribe in Morocco, Africa, having refused to furnish their quota of troops, the emperor devastated their country and sold the women and children into slavery.....The Indians have been burning and running off government stores on the way to Fort Fetterman, and much trouble on the roads in that vicinity is anticipated.... Lulu trotted against time in Buffalo, making 2.18¾, 2.16¾ and 2.17¾.....The coroner's jury in the Hamburg (S. C.) case found seven persons guilty of murder.

Thomas Conyngham, a prominent business man of Wilkesbarre, Pa., has forged papers to the amount of nearly $200,000.....General Sherman favors Sheridan's request for 2,500 new cavalrymen, and gave the House his reasons for so doing.....The Buffalo open-to-all race, purse of $4,000, was won by Goldsmith Maid in 2.16, 2.15¼, 2.15. Fullerton took second money, Bodine third, Lucille Golddust fourth; Smuggler being distanced. .....The Republicans of Michigan have nominated C. M. Crosswell for governor..... Suit is begun against the Kansas Pacific railroad for $10,751,284 for using fraudulent vouchers. .....A judge of the supreme court of Connecticut has peremptorily ordered the trains on the New Haven and Northhampton railway to stop at Plantsville, failing which the directors will be imprisoned.....Thirteen buildings, comprising the main portion of the business part of Brandreth, Minn., were destroyed by fire. .....Owing to family trouble, John Klingmeyer, of Buffalo, N. Y., cut his wife's throat and then